

BREVIARY HYMNS

AND

MISSAL SEQUENCES

TRANSLATED BY

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BISHOP OF NOTTINGHAM

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PREFACE



HAVING begun these translations for recreation, I found the number of them so accumulate, that I resolved to finish and publish them, hoping that they might be acceptable to the public. I have endeavoured as much as possible to keep to the sense of the original, neither adding to this, nor taking from it. For this purpose I have been obliged to be somewhat sparing in rhyme, especially in the ‘*Lauda Sion*,’ as it is a condensed compendium of exact Theology. I have tried to give to the metres chosen the character of those in the original.

His Eminence the Cardinal has kindly allowed me to prefix his ‘*Imprimatur*,’ without further examination of the work, for which, therefore, I am wholly responsible. I trust there will not be found in it any serious error.

✠ EDWARD, *Bishop of Nottingham.*

THE CATHEDRAL, NOTTINGHAM.

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BREVIARY HYMNS
AND
MISSAL SEQUENCES

PART I.—GOD

1. SUNDAY MATINS (WINTER)

- 1 On this first day, the Trinity
Most Blessed did the world create ;
And man's Creator, risen to life,
Mankind from death doth liberate.
- 2 Then, casting torpid sloth away,
Let us all rising quickly stand,
To seek our God in hours of night,
As the great prophet gives command.
- 3 That He may hear our fervent prayers,
And His right hand to us extend,
And, sin's atonement fully paid,
Our souls to Heavenly mansions send.
- 4 That all, who in the quiet hours
Of night, on this most holy day,
Do sing His praise, with blessed gifts
He in His mercy may repay.

GOD

- 5 Then, Glorious Father, earnestly,
With many prayers, with Thee we plead,
That Thou wouldst free us from the fires
Of lust, and every evil deed.
- 6 Lest foul or lustful should become
The structure of our body's frame ;
And, through the fires of passion, hell
Should burn with a still fiercer flame.
- 7 O cleanse us from all shameful deeds,
We pray Thee, Saviour of mankind,
And mercifully grant to us,
The eternal joys of Heaven to find.
- 8 Our prayer, most loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

2. SUNDAY LAUDS (WINTER)

- 1 Eternal Maker of the world,
Thou rulest both the night and day,
And changest seasons, that for men
Thou mayest monotony allay.
- 2 To travellers the changing moon
Distinction makes 'tween night and night ;
Now crows the herald of the day,
Calling the sunbeams' early light.

SUNDAY MATINS AND LAUDS

- 3 Hearing his voice, the morning star
 Drives away darkness from the sky,
 And all the wanderers of night
 From all their evil doings fly.
- 4 At this the sailors' spirits rise,
 The waters to subside begin,
 At this, the Church's Rock himself
 Washes away with tears his sin.
- 5 O let us then with courage rise,
 The cock calls those, who sleeping lie,
 Chiding the slothful with its voice,
 Rebuking those who Christ deny.
- 6 When the cock crows, our hopes revive,
 Into the sick new life is poured,
 The midnight robber's sword is sheathed,
 Faith to the fallen is restored.
- 7 O Jesus, on our weakness look,
 And by Thy look new strength supply ;
 That look, from all the stains of sin,
 Our hearts by tears doth purify.
- 8 O shine, bright Light, upon our souls,
 Our minds from slothful slumbers rouse ;
 First let our voices sing Thy praise,
 And let us pay to Thee our vows.

GOD

- 9 Be glory to the Father given,
And to the Father's Only Son,
And to the Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

3. SUNDAY MATINS (SUMMER)

- 1 By night let us all of us rise and keep watch,
And always attention to psalmody bring,
And sweetly our hymns, with harmonious notes,
To God let us sing.
- 2 That, praising together our merciful King,
With His glorified Saints we may merit to gain
Admission to Heaven, the Life without end
Therein to obtain.
- 3 This grace may the Father's Divinity give,
And His One Only Son, His true Image and
Word,
And the Spirit most Holy, whose praises
immense,
Are everywhere heard. Amen.

4. SUNDAY LAUDS (SUMMER)

- 1 Behold the Aurora ; the morn's ruddy light
Breaks forth, and night's shadows are melting
away,
Then, singing sweet hymns to the Lord of the
world,
Let all of us pray ;

SUNDAY MATINS AND LAUDS

- 2 That He may with pity on sinners look down,
And give us true life, and make sorrows all
cease,
And grant to us all the ineffable gift
Of Heavenly peace.
- 3 This grace may the Father's Divinity give,
And His One Only Son, His true Image and
Word,
And the Spirit most Holy, whose praises
immense
Are everywhere heard. Amen.

5. SUNDAY MATINS (LENT)

- 1 Instructed by old mystic use,
Let us observe this time of fast,
Till after ten days four times gone,
The well known forty days are past.
- 2 The Law, with all the Prophets old,
This sacred period e'er displays ;
In after times 'twas blessed by Christ,
The King and Maker of all days.
- 3 Of talking then, and foods, and drinks,
Let us make use more sparingly ;
• Of sleep and jesting too ; in all
More strictly careful let us be.

GOD

- 4 Let us avoid all hurtful things,
Which dissipated souls disgrace,
That so the crafty tyrant's rule
Within our hearts may find no place.
- 5 Let us avert avenging wrath,
And to the Judge with weeping pray,
With suppliant accents let us cry,
And, humbly kneeling, let us say :
- 6 We evil acts, O God, have done,
Which Thy sweet clemency offend ;
Look down with pity from on high,
And kind forgiveness deign to send.
- 7 Though frail we are, remember, Lord,
That Thou didst make our mortal frame,
We pray Thee, to none other give
The honour of Thy glorious Name.
- 8 From our ill actions set us free,
The good, we ask Thee for, increase,
That we at last, and evermore,
To please Thee, Lord, may never cease.
- 9 Do this, O Blessed Trinity,
O grant it, Simple Unity,
That to Thine own the fast we keep
May ever full of graces be. Amen.

WEEKDAY MATINS AND LAUDS

6. SUNDAY LAUDS (LENT)

- 1 O Jesus, our salvation's Sun,
Shine Thou our inmost hearts within,
Dispel the night ; let brighter day
Now for the darkened world begin.
- 2 Giving this acceptable time,
Grant us with tears to cleanse for Thee
The victim of our heart, and then
Burn it with gladsome charity.
- 3 The very source that poured forth guilt,
Shall with incessant weeping flow,
If our hard heart be made to melt
By rod of penitential woe.
- 4 The day will come, Thy day, when all.
Thou wilt in freshest bloom renew ;
Then our glad souls let Thy right hand
Lead back, and with true life endue.
- 5 May the whole world before Thee fall
And worship, Trinity Divine,
May we new songs of worship sing,
And with new graces ever shine. Amen.

7. MONDAY MATINS

- 1 Since sleep hath now our limbs refreshed,
We rise, and useless slumbers spurn ;
We sing Thy praise ; to us, we pray,
A gracious ear, O Father, turn.

GOD

- 2 Let our first words extol Thy Name,
And our first wishes yearn for Thee,
That of our acts, which shall ensue,
Thou, Holy One, the Source may be.
- 3 Let darkness now give place to light,
And night to the bright star of day,
That sins, which to the night belong,
May in the light be washed away.
- 4 We suppliantly once more pray,
Take from us every noxious thing,
That Thou mayst have eternal praise,
Which our poor lips may ever sing.
- 5 Our prayer, O loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

8. MONDAY LAUDS

- 1 Who light dost out of light bring forth,
Ray of the Father's Glory bright,
O Light of Light, of light the Source,
Day, unto day who givest light.
- 2 Do Thou come down, the living Sun,
Who dost with endless brilliance shine
And to our souls communicate
The Holy Spirit's Light Divine.

WEEKDAY MATINS AND LAUDS

- 3 The Father too let us invoke,
 The Father of Almighty Grace,
 The Father of Eternal Life ;
 May He our shameful faults efface.
- 4 May He our diligence confirm,
 Our enemies' attacks reject,
 Make troubled fortunes prosperous,
 And wisely all our acts direct.
- 5 Our minds may He control and rule,
 And give to us fair purity,
 With charity our faith inflame,
 Our souls from noxious cunning free.
- 6 May Christ Himself be our sweet Food,
 May faith in Him our beverage be,
 The Spirit's sober affluence
 O let us all drink joyfully.
- 7 O may this day in gladness pass,
 With modesty for dawning light,
 With burning faith for midday sun,
 Let it not know approaching night.
- 8 Aurora now is bringing light,
 May we, with light on us conferred,
 The whole Son in the Father see,
 And the whole Father in the Word.

GOD

- 9 To God the Father glory be,
And also to His Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

9. TUESDAY MATINS

- 1 Who, with the Father, art true Light,
And Light of Light, Eternal Day,
We break the night with psalmody,
Do Thou be with us as we pray.
- 2 The darkness of our minds illumine,
Scatter the demon bands of hell,
And, lest it should oppress our souls,
All slothful drowsiness dispel.
- 3 To all then, who in Thee believe,
O Christ, to us in mercy grant,
That, what we ask for, He may give,
Whose praises in our hymns we chant.
- 4 Our prayer, O loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

10. TUESDAY LAUDS

- 1 The bird, the herald of the morn,
Crows to announce the coming light,
So Christ, who wakens by His grace,
Doth now our souls to life invite.

WEEKDAY MATINS AND LAUDS

- 2 He cries : Your couches put away,
Ye who are prone to slothful sleep.
I am at hand ; then sober, chaste,
And true, do ye your watches keep.
- 3 Jesus let us invoke with tears,
Praying with soberness of heart,
For, from pure hearts, a fervent prayer
Will make all somnolence depart.
- 4 Do Thou, O Christ, dispel our sleep,
And break for us the bonds of night ;
Release us from our ancient sins,
And fill us with new Heavenly light.
- 5 To God the Father glory be,
And also to His Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

11. WEDNESDAY MATINS

- 1 Most Holy Maker of the world,
Our Lord and Ruler, now look down ;
Deliver us from hurtful sloth,
And let not sleep our senses drown.
- 2 O Holy Ghost, we Thee implore,
Do Thou forgive us all our sins ;
We break the rest of silent night,
And now our song of praise begins.

GOD

- 3 And now do we uplift our hands,
And raise alike our hearts to Thee,
As in the night the Prophet bids,
And in the Acts of Paul we see.
- 4 Thou seest the evil we have done,
Our secret sins we do avow,
We groan in spirit as we pray,
Pardon for all our sins bestow.
- 5 Our prayer, O loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

12. WEDNESDAY LAUDS

- 1 Disorders of this troubled world,
Darkness, and mists, and clouds, and night,
The light appears, the sky grows clear,
Christ comes, and bids you take to flight.
- 2 The darkness o'er the world now yields,
Pierced by the sun's resplendent ray,
All things their colours now regain,
Seen by the shining star of day.
- 3 Thee only, Christ, we wish to know,
And Thee, with pure and simple heart,
We humbly pray, with tears and hymns,
Thy presence to our souls impart.

WEEKDAY MATINS AND LAUDS

- 4 Let many falsely coloured things
Through Thy pure light be clearly seen
Thou art the true Light of the Saints,
Enlighten by Thy Look serene.
- 5 To God the Father glory be,
And also to His Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

13. THURSDAY MATINS

- 1 The darksome night doth hide from view
All colours which the light imparts
To earthly things ; we therefore ask,
Of Thee, the righteous Judge of hearts ;
- 2 That Thou wouldst take our sins away,
And cleanse us from all filthy stains,
And give us, Lord, that saving grace,
Which safety from all sin obtains.
- 3 Stung inwardly by noxious sin,
The guilty soul in torpor lies ;
To put away its guilt, and seek
Thee, its Redeemer, now it tries.
- 4 Do Thou its darkness drive away,
And make it by Thy Presence bright,
That it at last may have the joy,
To find its place in Heavenly light.

GOD

- 5 Our prayer, O loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

14. THURSDAY LAUDS

- 1 Behold the golden light arise,
O may the darkened blindness cease,
Which by erroneous paths hath led
Us headlong from the ways of peace.
- 2 O may this light make glad and pure
Our hearts, and claim them for its own ;
Let us not speak one word of guile,
Nor think things secret and unknown.
- 3 May the whole day so pass away,
That no false tongue, nor action vain,
Nor eyes immodest, cause a sin ;
No guilty act our bodies stain.
- 4 The Mighty Watchman stands on high,
Who looks on us through all our days ;
From early light till evening comes,
Our every action meets His gaze.
- 5 To God the Father glory be,
And also to His Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

WEEKDAY MATINS AND LAUDS

15. FRIDAY MATINS

- 1 O Trinity in Unity,
Who rulest all with mighty power,
List to the canticle of praise,
We sing to Thee this midnight hour.
- 2 For, in the quiet time of night,
Our humble couches do we leave,
That, for the cure of all our ills,
Our urgent prayer Thou mayst receive.
- 3 That whatsoe'er, thro' devilish fraud,
We have offended in the night,
May, with the help of Heavenly grace,
Be cleansèd by Thy Glory's Might.
- 4 From all defilements of the flesh,
And sloth of spirit, set us free,
Lest, by the pestilence of sin,
Fervour and love should weakened be.
- 5 We then, dear Saviour, pray to Thee,
O fill us with Thy Light Divine,
That, by no action may we sin,
While the bright day-light hours shine.
- 6 Our prayer, O loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

16. FRIDAY LAUDS

- 1 Eternal Majesty of Heaven,
Blest Hope of mortal men forlorn,
The Sovereign Thunderer's Only Son,
Of the chaste Virgin also born ;
- 2 Stretch forth Thy Hand to us who rise,
To lift our minds, and make them burn
With eagerness to sing God's praise,
And thanks befitting to return.
- 3 The day-star now is shining bright,
And doth the Sun anticipate,
Nocturnal darkness yields ; may us
The Light of Heaven illuminate.
- 4 And, ever dwelling in our minds,
Thence worldly darkness drive away,
And keep our spirits purified,
At all the hours of every day.
- 5 First may the Faith, so much desired,
Within our hearts deep-rooted be,
And next may Hope with it rejoice,
And, greater still, fair Charity.
- 6 To God the Father glory be,
And also to His Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

WEEKDAY MATINS AND LAUDS

17. SATURDAY MATINS.

- 1 Who rulest the entire world,
Father of Sovereign Clemency,
And, whilst Thou art in Substance One,
Art also God in Persons Three ;
- 2 Deign to accept our hymns and tears,
Thou, who unbounded Mercy art,
That to hearts pure of stain Thou mayest
More copiously Thyself impart.
- 3 Do Thou our members from disease,
By Thy healthgiving fires, set free,
That, with loins girded, we may watch,
Cured of all evil luxury.
- 4 That all of us, who now awake
With psalmody the hours of night,
May be enriched abundantly,
With our true country's treasures bright.
- 5 Our prayer, O loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

18. SATURDAY LAUDS

- 1 The dawn now tinges all the sky,
Upon the earth now steals the day,
Reflected are the rays of light,
May things impure now flee away.

GOD

- 2 Let phantoms of the night depart,
Let pardoned guilt leave conscience clear,
And may all horrid faults of night,
And hidden darkness, disappear.
- 3 That, as we pray on bended knees,
On this morn, of the week the last,
It may resound with gladsome song,
And wholly in the light be passed.
- 4 To God the Father, glory be,
And also to His Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

19. PRIME

- 1 Now that the star of light has risen,
Let us to God most humbly pray,
To save us from all hurtful things,
In all our actions of the day.
- 2 To bridle and restrain our tongue,
That wordy war may not resound,
To cover and protect our sight,
From dangerous follies all around.
- 3 To drive iniquity away,
And purify our inmost Soul,
And, by spare use of meat and drink,
Our rebel passions to control.

LITTLE HOURS

- 4 That, when the day has sped away,
And He again the night shall bring,
We may, through holy abstinence,
With purity His glory sing.
- 5 To God the Father, glory be,
And also to His Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

20. TIERCE

- 1 Come to us, Holy Spirit, come,
One with the Father and the Son,
Vouchsafe to dwell within our souls
And quickly make our hearts Thine own.
- 2 Let voice, and mind, and heart, and strength,
Confess and glorify Thy Name,
And let the fire of charity,
Burn hot, and other hearts inflame.
- 3 Our prayer, most loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

21. SEXT

- 1 O Mighty Ruler, very God,
Who dost Creation's changes sway,
With brightness Thou dost light the dawn,
With burning fire the middle day.

GOD

- 2 Do Thou put out the flames of strife,
Let noxious heated passions cease,
Upon our bodies, health bestow,
And in our hearts, give Heavenly peace.
- 3 Our prayer, most loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

22. NONE

- 1 God, who, Creation holding firm,
Dost in Thyself unmoved remain,
And who the fleeting hours of day,
Dost bring in order back again ;
- 2 Give to our evening that sweet light,
From which our lives may ne'er be driven,
That, of a holy death the prize,
We soon may gain Eternal Heaven.
- 3 Our prayer, most loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

23. SUNDAY VESPERS

- 1 Most Holy Lord, who didst the light
Create, and day-light didst begin,
Thus, by the making of new light,
Preparing the world's origin ;

SUNDAY AND WEEKDAY VESPERS

- 2 Who bidst us call by name of day
The union of the morn and eve,
The dark confusèd night comes on,
Do Thou our prayers and tears receive.
- 3 Lest loss of life should e'er befall,
Any guilt-burdened foolish mind,
Which, thoughtless of Eternity,
Ventures itself with sins to bind.
- 4 O let it knock at Heaven's door,
And strive the prize of life to gain ;
Let us avoid all noxious things,
And purge out every sinful stain.
- 5 Our prayer, O loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

24. MONDAY VESPERS

- 1 Immense Creator of the skies,
Thou, lest the streams of water blent
Should things confound, didst make them
part,
Dividing by the firmament ;
- 2 Fixing, for those of Heaven, their place,
And for those too of earth below ;
Hindering the flames from burning up
The soil of earth with fiery glow.

GOD

- 3 O pour down then, most Merciful,
An everlasting gift of grace,
Lest, through some new attacks of fraud,
Old errors should our souls disgrace.
- 4 Let Faith our mental light increase,
And so of truth send forth the ray,
Let Faith all vanities destroy,
Let Faith no falsities obey.
- 5 Our prayer, O loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

25. TUESDAY VESPERS

- 1 Benignant Maker of the earth,
Thou who didst separate dry land,
And, driving off the troubled waves,
Gav'st us the earth, on which to stand ;
- 2 That, bringing forth its produce apt,
Fair with the flowers of the field,
It might abound with wholesome fruit,
And grateful food for man might yield.
- 3 The wounds of the sin-withered mind
Heal Thou, with Thy life-giving grace,
That it may cleanse with tears its sins,
And bad emotions may efface.

WEEKDAY VESPERS

- 4 That Thy commands it may obey,
That to no ills it may draw nigh,
That, filled with good, it may rejoice,
And know not what it is to die.
- 5 Our prayer, O loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

26. WEDNESDAY VESPERS

- 1 Most Holy God of Heaven, who dost
With fiery brilliance make to glow
The lightsome regions of the world,
And brighter beauty thus bestow.
- 2 On the fourth day Thou dost light up,
The round orb of the flaming sun,
And dost in order make the moon,
And stars, in various orbits run.
- 3 That ending to our nights and days,
Thou mightest give successively ;
And the beginning of our months,
Also to men might notify.
- 4 O drive the night from out our souls,
And wipe away from them their stains ;
Throw down the mountain of our crimes,
Loosing for us sin's horrid chains.

GOD

- 5 Our prayer, O loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

27. THURSDAY VESPERS

- 1 O Mighty God of wondrous power,
Who creatures, which the water bore,
Leavest, in part, within its depths,
In part, in air dost bid to soar.
- 2 Those whelmed in waters casting down,
Lifting up those, which mount on high,
That they, from common sources sprung,
May different places occupy.
- 3 To all Thy little servants grant,
Whom cleansing Blood from sin doth free,
To know no more of sinful falls,
Nor suffer from death's misery.
- 4 Let faults no one of us depress,
Nor boastfulness elate the mind,
Lest, broken down, the spirits fail,
Lest pride uplifted ruin find.
- 5 Our prayer, O loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

WEEKDAY VESPERS

28. FRIDAY VESPERS

- 1 O Heavenly Maker of mankind,
Who, by Thine Own Self, ordering all,
The earth commandest to bring forth,
Each reptile and each animal.
- 2 And all the mighty bodies too,
Which by Thy Word were made to live,
That they, obeying Thy sweet Will,
Might to Thy servants service give.
- 3 Do Thou forgive whate'er by ill
Concupiscence assails our heart,
Or mingles with our inward life,
Or in our actions plays its part.
- 4 Do Thou give us rewards of joy,
Bestow on us the gifts of grace,
Break evil litigation's chains,
And tie anew the bonds of grace.
- 5 Our prayer, O loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

29. SATURDAY VESPERS

- 1 O Unity, Eternal Light,
As now the fiery sun departs,
O Blessed Trinity, infuse
Thy Blessed Light into our hearts.

GOD

- 2 We offer morning hymns of praise,
And prayer, when now the evenings wane :
To grant that we, among the Saints,
May praise Thee, mercifully deign.
- 3 To Father and to Son alike,
And to the Holy Spirit, be,
As has been, so for evermore,
Glory through all Eternity. Amen.

30. COMPLINE

- 1 Before the ending of the light,
Creator of the world, to Thee
We pray, that for Thy mercy's sake,
Thou wouldst our shield and safeguard be.
- 2 Let dreams and phantoms of the night,
Depart far off ; do Thou restrain
Our hellish enemy, that so
Our bodies undefiled remain.
- 3 Our prayer, most loving Father, grant,
And Thou, Coequal, Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

31. TE DEUM

O God, we praise Thee as true God,
And we confess Thee Lord ;
Thee, the Eternal Father, who
Art everywhere adored :

TE DEUM

All Angels, Cherubs, Heavenly Powers,
And Seraphim, proclaim,
With ceaseless canticles of praise,
Thy ever-glorious Name.
O Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord,
And God of Hosts, they cry ;
The glory of Thy Majesty
Fills earth and Heaven high.
The glorious Apostles' Choir,
The numerous Prophets too,
And white-robed Martyrs' armies, all
Declare Thy praises due.
Throughout the universal world,
The Holy Church doth sing
Thy Holy Name, and doth confess
Thee for her Lord and King :
Father of Majesty immense,
Thy true and Only Son
Ever revered, and Holy Ghost,
Thrice Blessed Three in One.
Christ Jesus, Thou of glory art
The rightful King and Lord ;
And Thou art of the Father born,
Eternal Son and Word.
Thou, when on earth, to save mankind,
Man's nature Thou wouldst take,
Thy dwelling in the Virgin's womb
Didst not disdain to make.
When Thou the cruel darts of death
Hadst bravely overcome,

GOD

Thou Heaven to believers all
Didst open for their home.
Thou, seated at Thy Father's right,
In glory e'er dost reign,
We all believe that, as our Judge,
Thou art to come again ;
We pray Thee, then, Thy servants help,
Whom, on Thy Holy Rood,
Thou deignedst to redeem and save,
With Thy most Precious Blood :
And grant to them the precious grace,
That they may numbered be,
In glory, with Thy Saints above,
Through all Eternity.
Ah ! save Thy people, dearest Lord,
And make them ever live,
And ever to Thy heritage
Thy special Blessing give.
Vouchsafe to rule and govern them
Thyself Eternally,
And to exalt them, and to raise
Them up on high to Thee.
Each coming day, O Lord, to Thee
We hymns of blessing raise,
And praise and glorify Thy Name,
Through everlasting days.
To keep ourselves from sin this day
The grace on us bestow,
And always, dearest Lord, to us
Thy loving mercy show.

DIES IRÆ

Show mercy to us, Lord, as we
Have put our trust in Thee,
I've hoped in Thee, O Lord, then let
Me ne'er confounded be. Amen.

32. DIES IRÆ

- 1 The day of wrath, that awful day,
Shall all the world in ashes lay,
David and Sybils prophesy ;
And oh ! what trembling will there be,
When the Judge comes in Majesty,
To try the world unsparingly.
- 2 The Trumpet sends its wondrous sound,
Through all the tombs beneath the ground,
And brings all to the Judgment Seat ;
Nature and Death shall stand amazed,
When they behold the Creature raised,
The Judge's questioning to meet.
- 3 Now shall the written Book appear,
In which all actions are made clear,
That to this Judgment are assigned ;
The Judge His Judgment Seat shall take,
All hidden things shall public make,
Nothing impunity shall find.
- 4 Unhappy me, what shall I say,
And to what patron shall I pray,
When e'en the just might quake with dread ?

GOD

O King of fearful Majesty,
Thou savest freely, O save me,
Thou art sweet pity's Fountain Head.

- 5 For love of me, sweet Jesus kind,
Thou cam'st on earth ; call this to mind,
And save me in that day of pain ;
Thou soughtest me with weary care,
To save me Thou the Cross didst bear ;
Let not such labour be in vain.
- 6 Thou, who dost righteous vengeance take,
A grant of free forgiveness make,
Before the accounting day arrives :
With blushes deep, and heartfelt moan,
O God, oppressed with guilt, I groan,
Spare one, who for Thy pardon strives.
- 7 Who Mary didst absolve from sin,
From whom the Thief did pardon win,
Thou givest hope to me in turn ;
Good Jesus, worthless is my prayer,
Yet deign to grant, that I may ne'er
In hell's avenging fire burn.
- 8 Give me a place among Thy sheep,
Far from the goats O let me keep,
And station me on Thy right hand ;
When the accursed confess their shames,
And are condemned to biting flames,
Among the Blessèd bid me stand.

TRINITY SUNDAY

- 9 Prostrate before Thy Feet I fall,
On Thee with contrite heart I call,
Of my last end O take the care :
Tearful will be that day of woe,
When, from his ashes rising now,
Frail man to Judgment must repair ;
Spare him, O God, in mercy spare !
Jesus, Love reigns within Thy breast,
Grant to the dead Eternal rest. Amen.

33. TRINITY SUNDAY VESPERS

- 1 The fiery sun doth now decline,
O endless Light, O Unity,
Do Thou infuse into our hearts
Thy love, O Blessed Trinity.
- 2 Thee in the morning do we bless,
To Thee our evening hymn we raise,
O deign to grant our suppliant prayer,
That we in Heaven may sing Thy praise.
- 3 To God the Father and the Son,
And to Thee, Holy Spirit, too,
As has been, so for evermore,
Be glory all the ages through. Amen.

34. TRINITY SUNDAY MATINS

- 1 Father of Clemency Supreme,
Who the world rulest mightily,
Who art true God, in substance One,
And also God in Persons Three.

GOD

- 2 Now that we rise, stretch forth Thy hand,
And thus our soul in vigour raise,
That, burning with the love of God,
It may repay Thee thanks and praise.
- 3 To God the Father, glory be,
And also to His Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

35. TRINITY SUNDAY LAUDS

- 1 O Unity of Trinity,
Who governest the world with might,
Accept the canticle of praise,
We sing through watches of the night.
- 2 The morn's new-risen shining star,
Heralds the rising of the sun,
May Heavenly light enlighten us,
The gloom of night will soon be done.
- 3 To God the Father glory be,
And also to His Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

36. PENTECOST VESPERS

- 1 Come, O Creator Spirit, come,
Within Thy children's spirits shine,
And fill the hearts that Thou hast made,
O fill them full with grace Divine

PENTECOST

- 2 Thou, who art called the Paraclete,
 The Gift of the Great God above,
 And Precious Unction of our souls,
 And Living Water, Fire, and Love :
- 3 Finger of the Right Hand of God,
 Thou dost Thy sevenfold gifts bestow,
 The Father's Promise, Thou dost make
 Our lips with Heavenly words o'erflow.
- 4 Enkindle light within our minds,
 Infuse Thy love into our hearts,
 'Stablish our weakness with Thy grace,
 Which never-failing strength imparts.
- 5 Our enemy drive far away,
 And quickly peace unto us give,
 That, following Thy guidance sure,
 Free from all evils we may live.
- 6 By Thee may we the Father know,
 And by Thee also know the Son,
 And Thee, the Spirit of Them both,
 Believe, until all time is done.
- 7 Be God the Father glorified,
 And He, who rose from death, His Son,
 And the Great Spirit Paraclete,
 While everlasting ages run. Amen.

37. PENTECOST MATINS

- 1 Now Christ, returning whence He came,
Up to the stars had mounted high,
The Father's Gift, the Holy Ghost,
To give, for mortals to enjoy.
- 2 The solemn Feast was drawing nigh,
Which, following seven times seven days,
That happy times are now at hand,
Signal prophetical displays.
- 3 Behold, at the third hour of light,
Sudden the wind's loud voice is heard,
As the Apostles make their prayer,
That God is come, it gives the word.
- 4 Resplendent with the Father's light,
That Fire nourishes the heart ;
And thus doth to those faithful breasts
The Word's true charity impart.
- 5 Their inmost hearts are filled with joy,
And breathe the Spirit's holiness,
They speak all kinds of divers tongues,
And the great works of God confess.
- 6 Greeks, Romans, and Barbarians,
All understand them in their speech,
And wonder as they hear, for that
They speak the tongues of all and each

PENTECOST

- 7 Then Jewry, all incredulous,
And maddened with perversity,
The sober followers of Christ
Reprove for inebriety.
- 8 But Peter, working miracles,
Opposes these perfidious foes,
And, quoting Joel's prophecy,
The falsehood of their charges shows.
- 9 Be God the Father glorified,
And He, who rose from death, His Son,
And the Great Spirit Paraclete,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

38. PENTECOST LAUDS

- 1 The circling year brings back to us
Those blessed joys which once befell,
When the Most Holy Paraclete
In the Apostles came to dwell.
- 2 Taking the form of numerous tongues,
The fire came down with sparkling light,
That eloquence might shape their words,
Their hearts with charity burn bright.
- 3 They speak in everybody's tongue,
The Gentile crowds are sore amazed ;
Those whom the Holy Ghost had filled,
They think with earthly liquor dazed.

GOD

- 4 With mystic sense these things were done,
For Paschal time was ended now,
And after it the holy laws
Remission of all debts allow.
- 5 We pray Thee, O most Gracious Lord,
With suppliant faces bending low,
On us the Holy Spirit's gifts,
From Heaven falling, now bestow.
- 6 Once Thou those sacred breasts didst fill,
With Heavenly grace, abundantly.
Forgive us now our dreadful sin,
And let our days in quiet be.
- 7 Be God the Father glorified,
And He, who rose from death, His Son,
And the Great Spirit Paraclete,
While never-ending ages run. Amen.

39. PENTECOST SEQUENCE

- 1 Come, O Holy Spirit, down,
And from Thy bright Heavenly Throne,
Send down beams of radiance bright :
Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Giving gifts from Heaven's store,
Filling hearts with Thy true Light.
- 2 Thou, of all Consolers best,
Thou, the soul's delicious Guest,
Thou, refreshment ever sweet,

PENTECOST

In all labours peaceful rest,
In all heats a shade most blest,
In all tears a solace meet.

3 O most Blessèd Light Divine,
Thro' the inmost bosoms shine
Of Thy Faithful here below.
There is naught which sinful man,
But for Thy Great Godhead, can
Harmless in his nature show.

4 Foulness in us wash away,
Water all our barren clay,
All our wounds vouchsafe to cure ;
Make our stubborn wills to bend,
Fervour to our coldness send,
When we stray, give guidance sure.

5 To Thy Faithful grant, O Lord,
Who put trust in Thy sure Word,
Heavenly Gifts, the sacred seven ;
Make us lives of virtue live,
Saving deaths unto us give,
Crown us all with bliss in Heaven.

Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

PART II.—JESUS CHRIST

40. ADVENT VESPERS

- 1 O kind Creator of the stars,
Eternal Light when we believe,
Jesus, Redeemer of mankind,
Do Thou our suppliant prayers receive.
- 2 For lest, thro' Satan's cruel frauds,
The world should perish utterly,
Thou, driven by impetuous love,
Didst deign to be its remedy.
- 3 To expiate the common guilt,
The Cross's pains Thou wouldst endure,
And therefore, from the Virgin's womb,
Thou comest forth a Victim pure.
- 4 So mighty is Thy Glory's power,
That, when Thy Kingly Name doth sound,
All those in Heaven, and those below,
The knee bend trembling to the ground.
- 5 O Mighty Judge of the last day,
We pray Thee, upon us to send
The helps of Heavenly grace, and so
From enemies our souls defend.
- 6 Be power, honour, glory, praise,
To God the Father and the Son,
With the Most Holy Paraclete,
While ages upon ages run. Amen.

ADVENT

41. ADVENT MATINS

- 1 Eternal Word, who dost proceed
From the Eternal Father's Breast,
And, in time's fulness born on earth,
Dost to the sinful world bring rest ;
- 2 Do Thou illuminate our minds,
And fire our souls with sweetest love,
That, leaving mortal things, our hearts
May fill with joys of Heaven above.
- 3 That, when the Judge's awful Court
Shall sinners to the flames condemn,
And, with kind Voice, shall call the just
Into the Heaven due to them,
- 4 We may not then be swept away,
As food for the black rushing flame,
But may delight in Heaven's joys,
And to behold God's Face may claim.
- 5 To Father and to Son alike,
And to Thee, Holy Spirit, too,
As has been, so for evermore,
Be glory all the ages through. Amen.

42. ADVENT LAUDS

- 1 Hark ! Now a loud clear voice doth call,
Which through all darkened places sounds,
Let all our dreams fly far away,
Jesus shines forth from Heaven's bounds.

JESUS CHRIST

- 2 Let slothful minds now briskly rise,
On earth no longer grovelling,
For now a new Star shineth out,
To take away each hurtful thing.
- 3 Behold, the Lamb is sent to us
Freely to take our debt away ;
Let us then, one and all, with tears,
For His sweet mercy humbly pray :
- 4 That, when a second time He shines,
And the whole world with terror fills,
His love, not punishing our sins,
May then protect us from all ills.
- 5 Be power, honour, glory, praise,
To God the Father with the Son,
And to the Holy Paraclete,
While all the endless ages run. Amen.

43. CHRISTMAS VESPERS

- 1 Jesus, Redeemer of us all,
Who, before light's primeval morn,
In glory equal to Thy Sire,
Wast of the Sovereign Father born ;
- 2 Thou, Splendour of the Father bright,
Unfailing Hope of all mankind,
O may Thy servants' prayers, throughout
The world, propitious answer find.

CHRISTMAS

- 3 Remember, Founder of the world,
That from the Virgin's Sacred womb,
Erewhile, of that pure Maiden born,
Our body's form Thou didst assume.
- 4 The present day doth witness this,
As year by year it circles on,
That, from the Father's Bosom, Thou
Alone hast come, and Heaven won.
- 5 Him, then, the stars and land and seas,
Him under Heaven everything,
Who brought the world salvation new,
With a new canticle doth sing.
- 6 We too, whose souls Thy Precious Blood,
Hath cleansèd from their sinful stain,
A tribute to Thy Birthday pay,
Raising our hymn with joyous strain.
- 7 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Through endless ages evermore. Amen.

44. CHRISTMAS LAUDS

- 1 Unto the furthest bounds of earth,
E'en from the rising of the morn,
The Christ, our Prince, O let us sing,
Of Mary ever Virgin born.

JESUS CHRIST

- 2 So did the world's Creator blest
 To bear a servile Body choose,
 That, by His Flesh, He flesh might free,
 And thus His creatures might not lose.

- 3 Then into His chaste Mother's breast,
 There entereth a Heavenly grace,
 And Holy Fruit, before unknown,
 In a pure Maiden's womb finds place.

- 4 The house of her most holy breast
 God's Temple now is forthwith made ;
 And she, who knew not man, conceived
 Her only Son without man's aid.

- 5 She beareth, when her time has come,
 Him, whom St. Gabriel had foretold,
 Whom, leaping in his mother's womb,
 St. John in spirit did behold.

- 6 He deigned on humble straw to lie,
 The manger He did not refuse,
 Upon a little milk He fed,
 Whose gifts all, e'en the birds, must use

- 7 The Choir of saints is filled with joy,
 Angels to God their praises sing,
 And of the Shepherd, Lord of all,
 To holy shepherds tidings bring.

THE HOLY NAME

- 8 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Through endless ages evermore. Amen.

45. THE HOLY NAME VESPERS

- 1 Of Jesus e'en the thought is sweet,
And gives true joys unto the heart,
But sweetness, beyond all things else,
His own dear Presence doth impart.
- 2 There's nothing sweeter can be hymned,
Nothing more joyous can be heard,
Nothing more lovely can be thought,
Than Jesus, God's Own Son and Word.
- 3 O Jesus, Hope of penitents,
To those that pray Thou art most kind,
How good Thou art to those who seek,
What wilt Thou be to those who find !
- 4 The tongue of man can never tell,
By writing it can ne'er be shown,
What the true love of Jesus means ;
Those only, who have loved, have known.
- 5 Jesus, be Thou Thyself our joy,
For Thou our future Crown shalt be,
Thro' endless ages evermore,
May our true glory be in thee. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

46. THE HOLY NAME MATINS

- 1 O Jesus, admirable King,
Triumphant through Thy holy Rood,
O sweetness all ineffable,
Our all desirable Good !
- 2 When Thou dost come into our heart,
Then doth the Truth within us shine,
The vain and empty world grows vile,
And the soul burns with love Divine.
- 3 O Jesus, sweet delight of hearts,
Fountain of life, of souls true light,
Who dost all earthly joys surpass,
All that man's wishes could invite.
- 4 Jesus to know let all resolve,
For His dear love let all men pray,
And Jesus seek with hearts on fire,
And burn with greater love each day.
- 5 Thee, Jesus, let our voices praise,
And let our actions copy Thee,
And let Thy love inflame our hearts,
Now, and through all Eternity. Amen.

47. THE HOLY NAME LAUDS

- 1 Jesus, of Angel hosts the pride,
A sweet hymn to the hearing given,
A wondrous honey to the taste,
A nectar to the soul from Heaven.

EPIPHANY

- 2 Who taste Thee, ever long for more,
Who drink Thee, thirst for Thee anew ;
They cannot now ought else desire,
Than Him, who is their Love so true.
- 3 O Jesus, my own sweetest Love,
True hope of souls, which for Thee sigh
Sweet tears of love do seek thee, Lord,
For Thee the inmost heart doth cry.
- 4 Stay with us ever, dearest Lord,
Illumine us with Thy sweet light.
Drive darkness from our minds away,
With joy the universe make bright.
- 5 Jesus, the Virgin Mother's Flower,
Who fillest hearts with sweetest love,
Praised and honoured be Thy Name,
And mayest Thou reign in bliss above.
Amen.

48. EPIPHANY VESPERS

- 1 That God Himself as King should come,
Why, cruel Herod, fearest thou ?
He takes no earthly realms away,
Who doth with Heavenly ones endow.
- 2 The Magi saw the star revealed,
And followed as it went before ;
The true Light by its light they seek,
And as true God by gifts adore.

JESUS CHRIST

- 3 The pure and Heavenly Lamb of God,
Into the limpid waters went,
And washed and cleansed us from our sins,
All pure Himself, and innocent.
- 4 The water-jars blush rosy red,
New prodigy of Power Divine !
The water its own nature changed,
When bidden to pour forth as wine.
- 5 Who to the Gentiles wast revealed,
Jesus, may glory be to Thee,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Now, and for all Eternity. Amen.

49. EPIPHANY LAUDS

- 1 Of all great cities, Bethlehem,
Thou greatest art, whose blessèd fate
'Twas to bring forth salvation's Prince,
From Heaven come, incorporate.
- 2 For that fair star, which e'en the sun
In lustrous beauty far excels,
Announces that the very God
On earth in earthly Body dwells.
- 3 The Magi see, and to the Lord
Straightway their Eastern offerings bring,
And prostrate offer incense, myrrh,
And gold, the emblem of a king.

FLIGHT INTO EGYPT

- 4 His Godhead and His Royalty,
The incense and the gold reveal,
The dust of myrrh foretells the tomb,
Which shall His mortal form conceal.
- 5 Who to the Gentiles wast revealed,
Jesus, may glory be to thee,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Now, and for all Eternity. Amen.

50. FLIGHT INTO EGYPT VESPERS

- 1 The mighty King of glory dread,
Promised from Abraham's line to spring,
The kings bear witness now has come,
That He is born, they tell the king.
- 2 The tyrant dooms the Child to death,
Tossed in his soul by passion's waves,
But, warned by Heaven, from the sword
Her Child the Virgin Mother saves.
- 3 To distant lands in Egypt's realms
She bears away her Child in haste,
Nor does she rest, until she sees
Her Infant Son in safety placed.
- 4 Ah Mother ! bravest of the brave,
Wounded at heart by love most pure,
Lightly all troubles thou dost bear,
And flight's discomforts dost endure.

JESUS CHRIST

- 5 To Thy poor servants gracious be,
And make their troubles Thy concern,
And those, whom sin has exiles made,
To their true country make return.
- 6 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Through endless ages evermore. Amen.

51. FLIGHT INTO EGYPT LAUDS

- 1 To the true Thunderer's Only Son,
Escaping from the treacherous sword,
Leaving the worship of thy gods,
Haste, Egypt, safety to afford.
- 2 Him Herod's cruelty compels,
An exile from his home to go,
But the hard flight of Christ avails
To us the Heavenward way to show
- 3 O sweetest Virgin Mother, who
Didst through a thousand risks defend
Thy sweet Son Jesus, and didst reach
Successfully thy journey's end,
- 4 Undo the bonds which Satan's wiles
Have woven round us, that we may,
Ever thro' rough ways and thro' plain
Our Leader follow and obey.

THE HOLY FAMILY

- 5 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
For endless ages evermore. Amen.

52. THE HOLY FAMILY VESPERS

- 1 Jesus, of Saints the Blessed Light,
Of mortals Hope supreme on earth,
Who, in the tender loves of home,
Didst find delight e'en from Thy birth.
- 2 O Blessed Mary, full of grace,
To whom most pure alone 'twas meet
To cherish Jesus at thy breast,
And give Him milk and kisses sweet.
- 3 And Joseph, who for Mary's guard,
Wast chosen from the Fathers all,
And whom her Child, by the sweet name
Of Father, doth vouchsafe to call ;
- 4 Springing from Jesse's noble root,
And born to save the human race,
O listen to our humble prayers,
Who at your altars take our place.
- 5 Now the departure of the light
From Nature beauty takes away ;
But we continue to pour forth
Our fervent prayers, as here we stay.

JESUS CHRIST

- 6 Your home so beautiful was made,
By having virtue's every grace ;
O deign to grant to our home lives,
That we that virtue's path may trace.
- 7 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
For endless ages evermore. Amen.

53. HOLY FAMILY LAUDS

- 1 O House of Nazareth most blessed,
In those it harboured upon earth,
And that it gave to God's own Church,
Its early nurture, and its birth !
- 2 The Sun, which courses round the earth,
And bathes its fields in golden light,
Than this dear house has never seen
A sweeter, or a holier sight.
- 3 Hither there fly in multitudes
Winged envoys of the Heavenly Court ;
To this abode of holiness,
With love unwearied they resort.
- 4 To see with what a heart and hand
Jesus obeys His Father's will,
And with what joy the Virgin hastes,
Her mother's duties to fulfil.

FINDING OF THE CHILD JESUS

- 5 Assisting in her loving cares,
 St. Joseph near her always stands,
 For grace and virtue join them both,
 With love's innumerable bands.
- 6 While they do thus each other love,
 The loves of both to Jesus run,
 And Jesus upon both bestows
 Rewards their mutual love has won.
- 7 So may it be with us, that we,
 By love, may be conjoined alway,
 And that, through love, domestic peace
 Life's bitternesses may allay.
- 8 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
 Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
 With Father and with Holy Ghost,
 For endless ages evermore. Amen.

54. THE FINDING OF THE CHILD JESUS MATINS

- 1 O Jesus, Teacher of all hearts,
 Thou fillest all with sweetest light,
 Who truly seek Thee, and who then
 Find Thee with gladness and delight.
- 2 Bethink Thee of that joy supreme,
 Which to Thy Virgin Mother's heart,
 And to the heart of her dear Spouse,
 Thou didst so lovingly impart.

JESUS CHRIST

- 3 No tongue of ours can ever tell,
Our minds to know are all too weak,
What grief doth pierce their loving hearts,
The while their only Son they seek.
- 4 O Son, by Thy dear parents lost,
How dost thou make their joys abound,
When, sitting in the Temple, Thou
Art with the Doctors teaching found.
- 5 If, to us wanderers on earth,
Error hath caused calamity,
Make us to seek Thee as we ought,
And to rejoice in finding Thee.
- 6 Who art revealed to anxious ones,
O Jesus, glory be to Thee,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Ever throughout Eternity. Amen.

55. THE FINDING OF THE CHILD JESUS LAUDS

- 1 Jesus, of wisdom the rich Fount,
By which Thou guidest hearts aright,
And dost the proud disciple judge,
And teachest with celestial light.
- 2 We sing a hymn of praise, that Thou,
Coming Thy Father's work to do,
Midst Doctors sittest as a Child,
Yet teachest in the Temple too.

THE TRANSFIGURATION

- 3 O admirable kind of school !
While Jesus doth the Doctors teach,
Hearing and humbly questioning,
They wonder at His prudent speech.
- 4 O Master, mercifully grant,
That no weak man to teach may dare,
Unless from Heaven Thou dost first
With wondrous light his heart prepare.
- 5 Then doth all error flee away,
Then shall the Spouse, with footsteps sure,
And all her servants, follow Thee,
Along the royal road secure.
- 6 Then, from the true believers' land,
All treacherous teachers shall they drive,
And, on the true and only Faith,
In health our souls shall live and thrive.
- 7 Who art revealed to anxious ones,
O Jesus, glory be to Thee,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Ever throughout Eternity. Amen.

56. THE TRANSFIGURATION VESPERS

- 1 You, whosoever Christ would seek,
Lift up your eyes, and, there on high,
Of glorious Majesty a Sign,
Endless and bright, you may descry.

JESUS CHRIST

- 2 A Shining Being there above,
Which knows no ending, we behold,
Lofty, sublime, and limitless,
Older than Heaven and Chaos old.
- 3 'Tis He, who is of Gentile Tribes,
And of the Jewish people, King,
To Abraham promised, and to all,
Whoever from his seed should spring.
- 4 Of Him the Prophets testify,
And to the Covenant witness bear,
For which the Father gave command,
This is my Son, believe and hear.
- 5 Who art revealed to little ones,
Jesus, may glory be to Thee,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Through ages of Eternity. Amen.

57. THE TRANSFIGURATION LAUDS

- 1 O Jesus, loving Light of minds,
The while Thou dost refresh our heart,
Thou drivest off the cloud of sin,
And Heavenly sweetness dost impart.
- 2 Blest is the man Thou visitest,
Who hast the power of God's right hand,
O Light of Heaven, which earthly sense
Of man can never understand !

PASSION SUNDAY

3 O Splendour of the Father bright !
O Love we cannot comprehend !
O come Thyself, and of fair love
To us abundant graces send.

4 Who art revealed to little ones,
Jesus, may glory be to Thee,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Through ages of Eternity. Amen.

58. PASSION SUNDAY VESPERS

1 Behold the Royal Standard raised,
The wondrous Cross illumines Heaven,
On which true Life did death endure,
By whom our life, through death, was given.

2 That true Life, which was piercèd through
By the sharp point of cruel spear,
Poured forth the Water and the Blood,
Our consciences from sin to clear.

3 Then was fulfilled what David sang,
In sweet prophetic psalmody,
Foretelling to the Nations, how
God reigned, exalted on the Tree.

4 O Tree, with royal purple dyed,
Shining with beauty in the sky,
Chosen thou wast, on worthy breast,
Those sacred Limbs to lift on high.

JESUS CHRIST

- 5 Blessed art thou, upon thine arms
The Ransom of the world to bear,
That Body which on thee did hang,
Its prey from horrid hell to tear.
- 6 All hail ! O Cross, our only hope,
In this most mournful Passion time,*
Increase the graces of the Just,
And free the guilty from all crime.
- 7 All praise to Thee, Blest Trinity,
From whom all Saving graces flow ;
To whom the Cross brings victory,
On them do Thou the Crown bestow. Amen.

** On the Feast of the Finding of the Cross as follows :—*

Our joy in this bright Paschal time.

** On the Feast of the Exaltation of the Cross as follows :—*

In this thy glorious triumph time.

59. PASSION SUNDAY MATINS

- 1 Do thou, my tongue, the laurel crown
Of that most glorious victory sing,
And the grand trophy of the Cross
Forward in noble triumph bring ;
Recounting how He conquered death,
Who suffered death, our Saviour King.
- 2 Our first created Father's fault
His Maker with compassion saw,

PASSION SUNDAY

When, eating of the noxious fruit,
Deserving death, he broke the law :
For that tree's wrong, He marked the tree,
From which He would salvation draw.

- 3 For beauteous Order needed that,
To save us all from sin and shame,
To match the wily traitor's art,
We should be savèd by the same,
And that salvation thence should come,
From whence eternal ruin came.
- 4 Ere the predestined hour had come,
Many long ages onward ran,
Then, from the Father's Throne, the Son,
Who made the world, His course began ;
Sent down into the Virgin's womb,
He thence came forth, the Son of Man.
- 5 Within the manger's narrow bounds,
He as a helpless Baby lies,
And by His Virgin Mother swathed,
Sends forth to God His infant cries,
While God Almighty's Hands and Feet,
A common bandage closely ties.
- 6 May everlasting glory paid
To the most Blessed Trinity,
Alike to Father and to Son,
And to the Eternal Spirit, be ;
May the whole world the praises sing
Of Trinity in Unity. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

60. PASSION SUNDAY LAUDS

- 1 Of years six lustres came and went,
Fixed time of His Mortality,
And then the world's Redeemer gave
His Will to suffer, glad and free ;
The Lamb most pure is lifted up,
A victim on the cross's Tree.
- 2 He languishes, with gall to drink ;
Behold His Wounds, all opened wide,
By nails, and thorns, and lance, which draws
Water and Blood from out His Side.
The Earth, the Sea, the Stars, the World,
Are cleansèd in that sacred tide.
- 3 O faithful Cross, thy noble gifts,
No other tree can emulate ;
For leaf, and flower, and fruit, like thine,
No other ever can create ;
Sweet wood, sweet nails, it is your joy,
To bear so sweet a Burden's weight.
- 4 O lofty Tree, thy fibres strong
Relax, and down thy branches bend,
And to thy hard and rugged wood,
A new and softer nature lend ;
And the sweet Limbs of Heaven's King,
On thy kind gentle breast extend.

THE PASSION

- 5 Thou only hast been worthy found
The Victim of the world to bear,
An ark, to save the shipwrecked world,
And harbour for it to prepare ;
Thou on thy wood the Precious Blood,
Shed by the Lamb of God, dost wear.
- 6 May everlasting glory paid,
To the most Blessed Trinity,
Alike to Father and to Son,
And to the Eternal Spirit, be ;
May the whole world the praises sing
Of Trinity in Unity. Amen.

61. THE PASSION VESPERS

- 1 With great grief let all eyes now prepare to
shed tears,
Let all hearts, in sad woe, beat with sorrowful
sounds,
While I tell, how most cruel and impious men
On the Deity torments inflicted, and wounds.
- 2 For the Lord is laid hands on, and beaten
with clubs,
By the soldiers' well-armèd and truculent
bands ;
He is cruelly struck, and His worshipful
Head,
Is sore bruised, and wounded with blows by
their hands.

JESUS CHRIST

- 3 But their crimes go yet further ; they brook
no delay ;
To a vile executioner Christ is now given,
And a mortal, most cruel and impious, dares
To assault and to outrage the great King of
Heaven.
- 4 O ye nations, hear how the most lovable
God
A most furious attack from the lictors sustains,
While the Blood from all parts of His Body
pours forth,
And He, innocent Lamb, in sweet silence
remains.
- 5 Who his tears can restrain ? that race, wicked
and fierce,
Hath invented a torment unheard of before ;
For fixed deep in His Brain, what an agony
this ;
A large crown of sharp thorns on His Temples
he bore.
- 6 What a sacrilege now ! for, with sharp cutting
cords,
He is bound, and dragged on to the place of
His death,
And then Christ, loudly crying, His Spirit
gave forth
To His Father above, as He breathed His
last breath

THE PASSION

- 7 Then of Him, who for sinners such wounds
did endure,
Let the whole earth re-echo the glory and fame,
And let not the human race ever forget,
To unceasingly worship and honour His
Name. Amen.

THE PASSION, COMPLINE, ETC., ENDING.

To Father, and to Holy Ghost,
And to the Father's only Son,
Who all His Blood to save us gave,
Be praise, while endless ages run. Amen.

62. THE PASSION MATINS.

- 1 Behold, on the Cross of shame, streaming with
blood, [Commands ;
There hangs God Himself, by His Father's
Behold how the cruel nails' terrible points,
Pierce right through His Hands.
- 2 As though He were guilty of horrible crime,
'Tween two guilty thieves they assign Him a
place ;
See such was the horrible malice of men,
Men of His own race !
- 3 His Countenance pales, and His poor weary
Head [death,
Bows down, and His Eyes He now closes in
He gives up His Soul, merit-laden, to God,
And yields His last breath.

JESUS CHRIST

- 4 O heart, thou art harder than iron, unless
Thou deplorest thy guilt, and of grace the sad
loss ;
Thy sins brought the Lord Jesus Christ to
His death,
Nailed fast to the Cross.
- 5 Be glory Eternal for ever to God,
Our race's Redeemer, so kind and so good,
For He from poor sinners the stain of their sins
Hath cleansed with His Blood. Amen.

63. THE PASSION LAUDS.

- 1 The Saviour, nailed upon His Cross,
Of torments dread a load sustains ;
While He endures, in every sense,
A bitter avalanche of pains.
- 2 His Feet and Hands, from dreadful wounds,
Pierced by the nails, pour forth His Blood ;
His Face, and Limbs, and Breast, and Heart,
Are bathèd in the sacred flood.
- 3 He weeps, He prays, cries out, and dies ;
Woe breaks His Mother's stricken heart ;
Mother and Son, to our hard hearts,
Heart-breaking sympathy impart.
- 4 Mountains and crags and graves are rent ;
The rivers and the watery main,
And fields and rocks, with trembling, quake ;
The Temple's Veil is rent in twain.

THE PRAYER OF OUR LORD

- 5 The sun, and moon, and sky, and stars,
And world, lament with groaning deep ;
O men, and youths, and wives, and maids,
Do you with them lament and weep.
- 6 With mourning heart stand by the Cross,
Anoint with love those blessed Feet ;
Wash them with tears, dry with your hair,
And on them lavish kisses sweet.
- 7 O Victim of pure charity,
Thou, that Thou may'st our sins forgive,
Dost heal us in Thy Blood, that we
As Thine adopted sons may live.
- 8 O then, dear Jesus, be our life,
Our peace, our joy, our happiness ;
On earth enlighten us, and guide,
And with a crown in Heaven bless. Amen.

64. THE PRAYER OF OUR LORD

- 1 Behold how the Father's most merciful Word,
All burning with love, from His Heavenly
Throne,
To cure all mankind, who through Adam were
lost,
Makes haste to come down.
- 2 With pity regarding the sorrows of men,
And wishing the world from its ruin to raise,
The Master begs pardon, and bowing His Head,
Lies prostrate and prays.

JESUS CHRIST

- 3 With spirit perturbed by such numerous griefs,
My Father, He prays, take away from Thy
Son
This Chalice of sorrow, yet let not My Will,
But Thy Will be done.
- 4 The Lord's vital forces are weakened and fail,
When His Heart is oppressed by a sorrow so
rude,
A Sweat of Blood flows from His Limbs, and
the earth
With its drops is bedewed.
- 5 But swiftly an angel from Heaven descends,
And Jesus refreshes, as prostrate he lies ;
His powers return, and He thus, with new
strength,
Once more can arise.
- 6 Be honour and praise, to the Father, and Son,
To whom, above all names, a name has been
given,
And glory and might to the Paraclete be,
For ever in Heaven. Amen.

65. THE CROWN OF THORNS VESPERS

- 1 Daughters of Sion, go ye forth,
Of the great King chaste virgin band,
And see the crown of Christ your King,
Woven by your own Mother's hand.

THE CROWN OF THORNS

- 2 His Hair is torn ; His Head with thorns
Is punctured ; opening many wells
Of Precious Blood ; His pallid Face
The near approach of death foretells.
- 3 What land, too hard for any plough,
Where thorns and briars thickly grow,
Produced this sad and cruel crop ?
What savage hand did lay it low ?
- 4 Now that with Christ's own Blood it glows,
The thorns are changed to roses fair ;
For triumphs meeter than the palm,
The thorn a nobler fruit doth bear.
- 5 The thorns are sown by sins of men,
But Thou, O Christ, dost bear the wound ;
Pluck Thou our thorns from out our hearts,
And let Thine own in them be found.
- 6 Power, and honour, glory, praise,
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Paraclete,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

66. THE CROWN OF THORNS LAUDS

- 1 The legal figures typify
Christ's Crown, illustrious and fair ;
To it the victim caught in thorns,
And burning thorn bush, witness bear.

JESUS CHRIST

- 2 A crown upon the Ark was set,
And on the sacred table's round,
And, where the fumes of incense rose,
The altar's summit too was crowned.
- 3 O then, thou Crown of glory, hail,
Which in Christ's sorrows hadst thy share,
More beautiful than gems and gold,
Than even starry crowns more fair.
- 4 Power, and honour, glory, praise,
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Paraclete,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

67. THE LANCE AND NAILS VESPERS

- 1 Who can find any tongue which is able, O
Lance,
The just tribute of praise to thy merits to
bring?
Since the life-giving Side of the Christ thou
didst pierce,
To inflict that dear Wound whence the Church
was to spring.
- 2 She is Eve, coming forth from the side of her
Spouse,
While His senses are wrapped in a slumber
profound,

THE LANCE AND NAILS

For this New Adam now gives her birth from
His Side,
Through the Water and Blood flowing thence
to the ground.

- 3 O ye Nails, the like thanks to you also are
owed,
Since, because through the Limbs of the
Christ you were driven,
To nail to the Cross the handwriting of death,
Blotted out by His Blood, unto you it is given.
- 4 May the Saints, O Lord Jesus, extol Thee
with praise,
Who, now wearing the Wounds, where the
Nails had been driven,
And the Wound that the Lance made, dost
live and dost reign,
With the Father and Spirit most Holy, in
Heaven. Amen.

68. THE LANCE AND NAILS MATINS

- 1 All hail, ye holy Lance and Nails,
Which, in your nature coarse and rude,
Now, in Christ's Holy Body plunged,
Are reddened with His Saving Blood.
- 2 Perfidious Jews had chosen you,
The instruments of crime to be,
But, by God's Will, ye were ordained
To work for grace and clemency.

JESUS CHRIST

- 3 From all those Wounds, which in Christ's
Limbs,
And Side, you did so deeply bore,
Rich gifts of Heaven, in copious streams,
Forth as from opened fountains pour.
- 4 Pierced by the Nails, and by the Lance,
Jesus, to Thee may glory be,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Now, and for all Eternity. Amen.

69. THE LANCE AND NAILS LAUDS

- 1 Then, richly dyed with Christ's own Blood,
I pray you, turn your points on me,
And pierce my heart, my feet, my hands,
For guilt should bear the penalty.
- 2 But then, the wounds which you inflict,
So justly due to sins of mine,
Let them my spirit's healing be,
Since they are dyed with Blood Divine.
- 3 Let not my feet to ill draw nigh,
Let not my hands in wrong have part,
Let all profane, unholy love,
From out my wounded heart depart.
- 4 Pierced by the Nails, and by the Lance,
Jesus, to Thee may glory be,
With Father, and with Holy Ghost,
Now, and through all Eternity. Amen

70. THE LANCE AND NAILS (PASCHAL TIME) VESPERS

- 1 The praises of the glorious Lance,
Sing, O my tongue, rejoicing, sing,
Which opened, of the Precious Blood,
The copious, salutary, spring,
Which to the Gentiles, through His death,
The Christ's salvation was to bring.
- 2 The Lance, than riches far more dear,
To the whole world its ransom gave,
And now, by that Heart sanctified,
Becomes the weapon of the brave ;
The Nails are, from the devil's power,
An able instrument to save.
- 3 O Spear most sweet ! thou didst despoil
The Heart of God of all its Blood ;
O Nails most sweet ! which all our stains
Did purify in that pure flood,
So that the world might cleansèd be,
And all its ills be changed to good.
- 4 The Spear sustains the traveller's steps,
While it the fearful animates ;
At sight of it the warrior's heart,
With new courageous force dilates ;
The Nail refreshment gives and strength,
And poor weak sinners re-creates.

JESUS CHRIST

- 5 Jesus, victorious over hell,
Who dost Thy glorious triumph win,
And causest, by the Lance and Nails,
Creation new life to begin,
O grant that, by these weapons helped,
We may be saved from every sin. Amen.

71. THE LANCE AND NAILS (PASCHAL TIME) MATINS

- 1 In our Paschal rejoicing, the arms of the
Lord,
Which of old to His servants did victory
bring,
Let us ever remember to honour ; and praise,
To the Cross, to the Nails, to the Lance, let
us sing.
- 2 The Cross frees us from hell in the regions
below,
While the Lance brings rewards to the
Blessed in Heaven,
By the Nails earth and Heaven in one are
conjoined,
And gladness in place of lamenting is given.
- 3 Where God's Hands by the Nails are trans-
fixed through and through,
And where deep in His Feet the same Nails
find a place,

LANCE AND NAILS—PASCHAL TIME

And where, lastly, His Side the Lance opens,
a stream
Poureth forth, for mankind, of rich Heavenly
grace.

- 4 And the Lance, as it cruelly pierces God's
Breast,
And from thence makes to flow both the
Water and Blood, [world ;
Bringeth joy, by its thrust, to the whole of the
Haste ye then to the waters, and bathe in
the flood.

- 5 All the Heavens extol Thee, O Godhead
Supreme,
And the Seraphs their jubilant canticles raise ;
Let our choir unite with these worshippers true,
And for ever unceasingly sing to Thy praise.
Amen.

72. THE LANCE AND NAILS (PASCHAL TIME) LAUDS

- 1 The Word Eternal going forth,
That which was lost to seek and save,
Brought unto death by Lance and Nails,
Thus to His Work completion gave.
- 2 O glorious Lance ! at thought of thee,
With trembling fears the demons quake,
For thou dost open Heaven's realms,
Thrown open for Christ's Passion's sake.

JESUS CHRIST

- 3 From out the holes the Nails did make,
Flows forth the world's Salvation's price,
Which a sweet Heavenly odour breathes,
Passing all aromatic spice.
- 4 More cruel than the lion's rage,
The Spear through Christ's sweet Breast is
driven,
Out of the Strong, a drink and food,
Sweeter than honey, have been given.
- 5 The Father hath the vials poured,
Of His dread wrath, on His Son's Head,
So that for us, of glorious life,
He might the banquet freely spread.
- 6 O Christ, who art our joy supreme,
From out that wounded Side of Thine,
Grant us, with loving hearts, to drink,
The issuing streams of milk and wine.
- 7 Author of all, we Thee beseech,
That Thou wouldst our refreshment be,
And that for these Thy Weapons' Sake,
We may protection find in Thee. Amen.

73. HOLY WINDING-SHEET VESPERS

- 1 Let all of us sing, giving glory and praise,
The Shroud, which of Jesus enfolded the limbs;
It bears on it marks of salvation ; let all
Exalt it with hymns.

HOLY WINDING-SHEET

- 2 This Shroud, which we honour, bears ever
these marks,
As rich decorations imprinted in Blood,
What time it enfolded the Body of Christ,
Let down from the Rood.
- 3 It shows us the terrible torments which
Christ,
Who pitied our father's original fall,
And Saviour of those of His race would
become,
Endured for us all.
- 4 His Side by the Lance opened wide, and His
Hands
And Feet, that were pierced by the Nails, and
the weals,
Which covered His Limbs, and His thorn-
crownèd Head
This image reveals.
- 5 This picture, so moving, of death undeserved,
Could any behold without heart-broken sighs?
Could any, possessed of compassionate hearts,
See this with dry eyes?
- 6 Our sins were, O Christ, the sole cause of
Thy woes,
The torments which here we depicted may see;
Our life then is due, and our life we have given,
Entirely to Thee.

JESUS CHRIST

- 7 O Son, be all glory and power to thee,
Who buyest the world with Thy Blood back
again,
And who, with the Father and Spirit of love,
For ever dost reign. Amen.

74. HOLY WINDING-SHEET MATINS

- 1 To-day a wondrous mystery,
For us to ponder, is displayed,
How the true Son of God Himself
To shed His Blood in death is made.
- 2 That His poor slaves He might defend,
Appearing as the guilty one,
The Lord is crucified, the Just
For sinners unto death is done.
- 3 Now traces of that cruel death,
The Sacred Winding-Sheet still shows,
Which, when He had His triumph won,
His bleeding Body did enclose.
- 4 These are the splendid trophies won,
Of conquered death, and hell, and world,
Banners which our unconquered Chief
For evermore displays unfurled.
- 5 To Him, then, this return we owe,
Who did for us Salvation win,
True to this watchword to contend,
Against the devil's wiles, and sin.

HOLY WINDING-SHEET

- 6 To the old life let us be dead,
To the new life O let us rise,
Bearing the Cross of Christ, we shall
Enjoy Christ's glory in the skies.
- 7 Most loving Father, grant us this,
With Thy Coequal Only Son,
And with the Spirit Paraclete,
Reigning while endless ages run. Amen.

75. HOLY WINDING-SHEET LAUDS

- 1 Jesus, who art my sweetest Love,
Who as though really present art,
Most tenderly I Thee embrace,
Thy wounds dwell ever in my heart.
- 2 Here I behold Thee naked lie,
Thy Body rent with wounds, and strained,
I see Thee bruised and defiled,
And in this Sacred Shroud contained.
- 3 All hail thou Head, which streamst with blood
Drawn by the thorns ! Thy lovely Face,
Before which Heaven bows, hath lost,
By sad disfigurement, its grace.
- 4 All hail to Thee, the Saviour's Side !
All hail thou gentle opening !
More sweetly red than any rose,
Which healing to our wounds dost bring.

JESUS CHRIST

- 5 All hail to you, by cruel nails, [sweet !
Pierced through and through, ye Hands so
Dear Saviour, drive me not away,
Let me draw near Thy Sacred Feet. Amen.

76. O DEUS EGO AMO TE

- 1 O God, I love Thee for Thyself,
And not that I may Heaven gain,
Nor because those, who love Thee not,
Must suffer hell's eternal pain.
- 2 For Thou, my Jesus, on the Cross,
Didst once embrace me utterly,
And didst endure the nails, the lance,
And manifold contumely ;
- 3 And, for my sake, a sinner vile,
Tortures, and sweats, and death, didst bear,
Why then should I not love Thee, Lord !
Jesus, most loving and most dear.
- 4 'Tis not that Thou mayest Heaven give
To me, or mayest not torment bring,
Nor for aught else, but this alone,
Thou art my very God and King. Amen.

77. LOW SUNDAY VESPERS

- 1 The Red Sea past, in robes of white,
With hymns of gladness let us sing,
At the Lamb's royal banquet guests,
The praises of the Christ our King.

LOW SUNDAY

- 2 For now His charity Divine,
Gives us to drink His Sacred Blood,
And His Own Body's Precious Limbs,
As Priest now offers for our Food.
- 3 The Blood upon the door-posts poured
The slaughtering Angel fears to brave,
The sea's divided walls stand back,
The foe is drowned beneath the wave.
- 4 For now has Christ, who is our Pasch,
His Blood as Paschal Victim shed,
Purest of gifts, for all pure souls,
Sincerity's unleavened Bread.
- 5 Thou truly Heaven's Victim art,
To whom hell's gates are subject made,
By whom death's bonds are burst in twain,
To whom Life's guerdon is repaid.
- 6 Victorious over conquered hell,
Christ His triumphant flag unfolds,
And, opening Heaven now as Lord,
In chains the king of darkness holds.
- 7 Jesus, that Thou to our poor hearts
May'st e'er our Paschal joy remain,
From evil death, deserved by crime,
Free us, to life now born again.

JESUS CHRIST

- 8 Be God the Father glorified,
And He, who rose from death, His Son,
And Thou, the Spirit Paraclete,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

78. LOW SUNDAY MATINS

- 1 Eternal King of Heaven's hosts,
Who didst the Universe create,
Who ever equal art with Him,
From whom Thou dost originate :
- 2 Thou, when this lower world was born,
Didst Adam with Thy likeness grace,
And didst a noble spirit breathe,
Into his earthly body's face.
- 3 And, when man's race had been defiled,
By the foul demon's fraud and hate,
Thou didst assume man's flesh, and man
In his lost beauty reinstate.
- 4 Thou, who wast erst of Virgin born,
Now from the tomb art born again,
And our poor dead and buried race,
To bid to rise with Thee dost deign.
- 5 Eternal Shepherd, Thou Thy flock
In Baptism dost purify,
Our souls are washed in that pure stream,
Our sins beneath it buried lie.

LOW SUNDAY

- 6 Thou, though to us the Cross was due,
Wast nailed upon its sacred wood,
And for salvation's price didst give,
Unsparing Thy Precious Blood.
- 7 That Thou, O Jesus, to our minds,
May'st e'er true Paschal joy remain,
From evil death, deserved by crime,
Free us, to life now born again.
- 8 Be God the Father glorified,
And He who rose, from death, His Son,
And Thou, the Spirit Paraclete,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

79. LOW SUNDAY LAUDS

- 1 The rosy dawn illumines the sky,
And hymns of praise to Heaven rise,
The world exults with joy, while hell
With terror-stricken fury cries.
- 2 While, from death's caverns underground,
The glorious King of boundless might,
The Patriarchal Senate leads
To freedom in life's radiance bright.
- 3 For He, whose Tomb the stone did mark,
Well sealed, with many a guard around,
Triumphs victorious, and to death
Gives, by His death, its deadly wound.

JESUS CHRIST

- 4 Let us have done with death and tears,
And think not now of woe and pain,
The radiant Angel cries aloud,
Death's Conqueror has risen again.
- 5 That Thou, O Jesus, to our hearts,
May'st e'er true Paschal joy remain,
From evil death, deserved by sin,
Free us, to life now born again.
- 6 Be God the Father glorified,
And He, who rose from death, His Son,
And Thou, the Spirit Paraclete,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

80. PASCHAL SEQUENCE

- 1 Praises to the Paschal Victim,
Let all Christian people give,
Christ, the Lamb, the sheep hath purchased,
And, with no sin to forgive,
Hath poor sinners to the Father
Reconciled, that they may live.
- 2 Life and death, in wondrous conflict,
Combated in mortal strife,
See, Life's Captain dies, but reigneth,
Risen to immortal life.
- 3 Tell us, Mary, what thou sawest,
When thou wentest on thy way,
"Christ the Living's Tomb, and Jesus,
Risen gloriously to-day,

THE APOSTLES IN PASCHAL TIME

- 4 "Saw I then, and witness Angels,
Napkin too, and Winding Sheet ;
Christ, my Hope, again has risen
You in Galilee to meet."
That Christ is risen indeed, we know,
Victorious King, Thy mercy show. Amen.

81. APOSTLES IN PASCHAL TIME VESPERS

- 1 O'er the sad burial of the Christ,
With grief were the Apostles filled,
The Christ, whom by a cruel death,
His sacrilegious slaves had killed.
- 2 But to the Women, with fair speech,
The truthful Angel had foretold,
Soon, face to face, the Christ shall bring
Joy to the Faithful of His Fold.
- 3 And, while the Apostles' grief to assuage,
At once with the good news they run,
To Christ's own Blessed Feet they cling,
As He upon their pathway shone.
- 4 Then the Apostles take their way
To Galilea's mountain height,
And there their love is satisfied,
By Jesus' kind and blissful light.
- 5 Jesus, that Thou to our poor hearts
May'st e'er true Paschal joy remain,
From evil death, deserved by crime,
Free us, to life now born again,

JESUS CHRIST

- 6 Be God the Father glorified,
And He, who rose from death, His Son,
And Thou, the Spirit Paraclete,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

82. APOSTLES IN PASCHAL TIME LAUDS

- 1 The joy of Easter to the world
By a much brighter sun is told,
When Jesus, shining with new light,
First the Apostles' eyes behold.
- 2 Radiant as brilliant stars, His Wounds
With wondering delight they see,
And to whate'er they see, they bear
Witness with all fidelity.
- 3 O Christ, Thou King most merciful,
Do Thou, as King, our hearts possess,
That so our tongues Thy Holy Name,
With praise and thanks may ever bless.
- 4 Jesus, that Thou to our poor hearts
May'st e'er true Paschal joy remain,
From evil death, deserved by crime,
Free us, to life now born again.
- 5 Be God the Father glorified,
And He, who rose from death, His Son,
And Thou, the Spirit Paraclete,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

THE ASCENSION

83. THE ASCENSION MATINS

- 1 O King Eternal, and most High,
Redeemer of all men of faith,
Who didst triumphant glory win,
Giving a deadly wound to death.
- 2 Thou mountedst o'er the starry orbs,
Called to the highest heights of Heaven,
Because to Thee to rule the world,
By Heaven, and not by man, is given.
- 3 That all the wondrous triple world,
Which now is subject made to Thee,
The things of Heaven, and those of earth,
And under earth, may bend the knee.
- 4 The Angels tremble, as they see
The lot of mortals changed again,
For flesh doth sin, and Flesh doth cleanse,
And Flesh of God as God doth reign.
- 5 O be Thou then, Thyself, our joy,
Waiting in Heaven as our reward,
And, vanquishing the world, surpass
The pleasure earthly joys afford.
- 6 We therefore do most humbly pray,
That pardon to our sins be given,
And that our hearts be lifted up
To Thee, by grace that comes from Heaven.

JESUS CHRIST

- 7 That, when Thou in the clouds, as Judge,
In sudden glory shalt come down,
Thou may'st remit the pains deserved,
And where 'twas lost, restore the Crown.
- 8 To Thee, Victorious Jesus, now
Returning unto Highest Heaven,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Be everlasting glory given. Amen.

84. THE ASCENSION VESPERS LAUDS

- 1 Thou, to whom man salvation owes,
Jesus, delight of hearts most sweet,
O Founder of the world redeemed,
Chaste Light, whom all true lovers greet.
- 2 By what compassion overcome,
Didst Thou to bear our sins consent,
And to set sinners free from death,
Wouldst die Thyself, though innocent?
- 3 Bursting through Chaos' bondage dark,
Thou throwest off our fatal chains,
Seated triumphant on that Throne,
On which the Eternal Father reigns.
- 4 O let Thyself by mercy be,
To heal our dreadful woes, constrained,
Fill us with blessed light, when we
The sight of Thy sweet Face have gained.

CORPUS CHRISTI

- 5 Thou art our guide and way to Heaven,
Our hearts' desire, then also be
Our joy in tears, and with glad life
Reward us in Eternity. Amen.

85. CORPUS CHRISTI VESPERS

- 1 That glorious Body's mystery,
With praise, my soul, exalt and sing,
And also that most Precious Blood,
Which, for the world, by its great King,
The offspring of a noble womb,
Was shed as ransom offering.
- 2 He was to us from Heaven given,
Born of a pure and holy Maid,
He preached the Word, and sowed the seed,
While in this world below He stayed,
Then of His sojourn with mankind,
An end in wondrous order made.
- 3 For, on that night, at that last meal,
Reclining with His chosen band,
When eaten was the legal food,
Pursuant to the Law's command,
Himself to the assembled twelve,
He gives as Food with His own Hand.
- 4 The Word made Flesh makes very Bread
Become true Flesh, by His one Word,
And wine is made the Blood of Christ,
And, if weak sense is not assured,

JESUS CHRIST

True faith, unto the heart sincere,
Most firm assurance can afford.

- 5 O then so great a Sacrament
Let us on bended knee adore,
And now, possessing this new rite,
Pass on from what has gone before ;
Let faith supply defects of sense,
Assuring us yet more and more.
- 6 To the Begetter and Begotten,
Let us exulting sing our praise,
Exalt their glory, honour, might,
And hymns of blessing ever raise ;
To Him, who from them Both proceeds,
Like praises be, through endless days. Amen.

86. CORPUS CHRISTI MATINS

- 1 Glad hearts to this glorious Feast let us bring,
Its praise let us hasten exulting to sing.
Let old things be gone, and let new ones
ensue,
Let voices and actions and hearts be made new.
- 2 We think of that supper, at which we believe,
That Christ to His holy Apostles did give,
The Lamb and the Azymes, by laws which
from Heaven
Of old to the Fathers by Moses were given.

CORPUS CHRISTI

- 3 Now after the Lamb, when their meal had
sufficed,
That then they were given the Body of Christ,
The whole unto all, yet the whole unto each,
And by His own Hands, we believe, and we
teach.
- 4 He gave to the frail His Own Body as food,
He gave to the sad the sweet cup of His
Blood,
He said to them, "Take ye the cup which
I give,
And of it do all of you drink and receive."
- 5 This Sacrifice thus He appointed that night,
And gave to His Priests both its office and
right,
For only by Priests is the power possessed,
To take it themselves, and to give to the rest.
- 6 By Bread of the Angels see man is now fed,
All types find their end in that Heavenly
Bread,
And now upon earth, O most wonderful word,
A slave, poor and little, man eateth his Lord !
- 7 O Deity, Trine and yet One, we implore,
Do Thou visit us as we Thee do adore,
And lead us by holy ways on to Thy Throne,
Inaccessible Light, where Thou dwellest
alone. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

87. CORPUS CHRISTI LAUDS

- 1 The Heavenly Word proceeding forth,
Yet leaving not His Father's Throne,
Came down on earth His work to do,
And now that work had nearly done.
- 2 By His disciple's sin to death,
Soon to be given to His foes,
To His disciples first to give
Himself, as Bread of Life, He chose.
- 3 To them, in twofold outward form,
He gave His Body and His Blood,
That so He might become of Man,
Of twofold substance made, the food.
- 4 At birth He had become their Friend,
At table He became their Food,
At death their Ransom He would be,
In Heaven their Eternal Good.
- 5 O Saving Victim, who for us
Dost Heaven's gate wide open fling,
See ! hostile wars do press us sore,
Give strength, and needful succours bring.
- 6 To Heaven's Lord, both One and Trine,
May everlasting glory be,
And may He in our Country blest,
Give Life to us eternally. Amen.

CORPUS CHRISTI

88. CORPUS CHRISTI SEQUENCE

- 1 Praise, O Sion, praise thy Saviour,
To thy Chief and Pastor singing,
Canticles of gladness raise ;
Sing with all thy might and power,
For His merits pass all telling,
Him enough thou canst not praise.
- 2 Special object of our praises,
Bread both living and life-giving,
Offered us to-day we see ;
That this to the Twelve was given,
At the holy Supper table,
We can never doubtful be.
- 3 Let our praise be full and hearty,
Let our joy be glad and happy,
Let our souls' delight be great :
Now we keep a day most solemn,
For this banquet's institution
We this day do celebrate.
- 4 At the New King's Holy Table,
Doth the New Law's New Passover
To the old Pasch put an end ;
Mysteries new the ancient worship
Banish, Truth takes place of shadows,
Light the night away doth send.

JESUS CHRIST

- 5 What Christ did at that last Supper,
That He bade be done, that ever
Men might Him commemorate.
Guided by His sacred teaching,
We, for our salvation's Victim,
Bread and wine do consecrate.
- 6 This is dogma taught to Christians,
Bread is to true Flesh transmuted,
Changèd into Blood, is wine.
Seeing not, nor understanding,
What is outside nature's order
Know for sure by faith divine.
- 7 Under diverse outward seemings,
Only signs and not substantial,
Wondrous Substances are there ;
Bread is food, Blood drink is truly,
Yet in each Christ wholly dwelleth,
For both seemings He doth bear.
- 8 By the taker not divided,
He is neither cut nor broken,
For Himself entire He gives ;
One may take Him, or a thousand,
One receives as much as many,
He is eaten, and yet lives.
- 9 Good men take Him, sinners take Him,
But the fruit of taking differs,
Life or death their acts portend,

CORPUS CHRISTI

Death to sinners, life to good men,
O then of a like reception,
See how diverse is the end.

10 When the Sacrament is broken,
Waver not, but still remember,
Under every fragment dwelleth
All whate'er the whole contains ;
Of the Substance is no rending,
For the sign alone is broken,
None the less the state and stature
Of the Substance signed remains.

11 Then behold the Bread of angels,
Made the food of human mortals,
Truly 'tis the Bread of children,
It must not to dogs be given ;
By the types it is prefigured,
It is Sacrificed with Isaac,
Like the Paschal Lamb 'tis offered,
'Tis like manna come from Heaven.

12 O Good Shepherd, True Bread Living,
Jesus, show Thy mercy to us,
Do Thou feed us, Thou defend us,
Do Thou make us see all blessings,
In the land of those that live.
Thou who canst and knowest all things,
Thou who feedest here all mortals,
That we there may share Thy Table,
And be coheirs and companions,
Of the Saints, vouchsafe to give. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

89. ADORO TE DEVOTE

- 1 I worship Thee devoutly, who dost hide
Within these figures, Hidden Deity,
And utterly subject my heart to Thee,
To comprehend Thee, failing utterly.
- 2 Though sight, and taste, and touch, do fail in
Thee,
Yet may we trust to what from Thee we
hear ;
I do believe in what God's Son hath said,
Nought truer than that word of Truth most
clear.
- 3 Upon the Cross the Deity was hid,
But here His Human Nature lies concealed,
Yet, both believing, that I supplicate,
For which the Thief from off his cross
appealed.
- 4 Thy Wounds, like Thomas, I do not behold,
Yet Thee, as God, I worship and adore,
O make me with more faith in Thee believe,
And hope in Thee, and love Thee, more and
more.
- 5 I now behold Thee, hidden under veils,
O grant my prayer, that I Thy Face may
see,
Revealed in glory, sight for which I thirst,
To make me blessed for Eternity. Amen.

THE SACRED HEART

90. SACRED HEART VESPERS

- 1 O Christ, who didst the world create,
And man hast by redemption freed,
Light of the Father's Light art Thou,
True God from God Thou dost proceed.
- 2 A mortal body to assume,
Thy wondrous love did Thee constrain,
To give what the old Adam took,
As the new Adam, back again.
- 3 That Love Creator was of earth
And sea and stars in olden time,
Our father's errors it forgave,
It breaks for us the bonds of crime.
- 4 Let not that mighty noble love,
Ever depart from out Thy Heart ;
Let nations drink that pardoning grace,
Which this sweet Fountain doth impart.
- 5 For this the lance did pierce It through,
For this Its wounds It did endure,
To cleanse us from our filthy stains,
It poured forth Blood and Water pure.
- 6 Glory to Father and to Son,
And to the Holy Spirit, be,
Let power and honour be to Them,
And may They reign eternally. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

91. SACRED HEART MATINS

- 1 See how the army of our sins,
A cruel army, proud and fierce,
The Heart of God most innocent
Ungratefully and basely pierce.
- 2 Our sins direct the cruel stroke,
Made by the thrusting soldier's lance,
And the dread sharpness of its point,
Our crimes with mortal guilt enhance.
- 3 From out that opened Heart is born
The Holy Church, of Christ the Bride,
Behold the door, which, for our race,
In that new Ark, stands open wide.
- 4 Hence issues a perennial stream
Of grace in wondrous sevenfold flood,
That we may cleanse our robes defiled,
In the sweet Lamb's most Precious Blood.
- 5 Shame were it to return to sins,
That Blessed Heart to lacerate,
Rather the flames, which tell His love,
Let us in spirit emulate.
- 6 O hear us, Father, hear, O Christ,
And Holy Spirit, hear us too,
To whom be power and glory given,
And Kingdom all the ages through. Amen.

THE SACRED HEART

92. SACRED HEART LAUDS

- 1 O Heart, Thou Ark, which holdest not
The law of servitude of old,
But the sweet law of pardoning grace,
And gentle mercy, dost enfold.
- 2 O Heart, the spotless Sanctuary
Of God's new Holy Testament,
Temple more sacred than of yore,
And Veil more profitably rent ;
- 3 Thy burning love hath willed that Thou,
Stricken with open wound shouldst be,
That we may venerate the wounds,
Of Thy strong hidden charity.
- 4 With this, the Symbol of His love,
By shedding Blood and mystic Feast,
Did Christ His twofold sacrifice
Offer for us, our great High Priest.
- 5 Who would not such a Lover love ?
Who, thus redeemed, would not repay ?
Who would not choose within this Heart
Indwelling, evermore to stay ?
- 6 Glory to Father and to Son,
And to the Holy Spirit be ;
To whom is glory, power, praise,
And Kingdom for Eternity. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

93. SACRED HEART VESPERS II

- 1 All ye, who in your trouble seek
A true and sure relief to gain,
Who suffer from remorse for sin,
Or, as sin's consequence, from pain ;
- 2 O come to Jesus, who Himself,
Like harmless lamb, as Victim gave,
Come to His pierced and opened Heart,
His gentle Heart, which yearns to save.
- 3 Ye hear how He doth all invite,
With sweetest words of tenderness,
"Come to Me ye, whom toils weigh down,
Or sins with heavy guilt oppress."
- 4 Than Jesus' Heart what is more meek ?
See, Jesus for His murderers pleads,
And His Eternal Father prays,
Not to avenge their evil deeds.
- 5 O Heart, sure hope of mortals here,
Delight of all the Saints on high,
Attracted by these loving words,
We come to Thee with suppliant cry.
- 6 Do Thou cleanse all our dreadful wounds,
With that pure Blood that flows from Thee,
Give a new heart to every one,
Who cries to Thee for clemency. Amen.

THE SACRED HEART

94. SACRED HEART LAUDS II

- 1 To Him, the Sovereign Father's Son,
And Father of the world to be,
And Prince of ever blessed Peace,
Come, let us sing our litany.
- 2 He, who, deep wounded in His Side,
Bore in His Heart the stroke of love,
With love's sweet fire burns all, who will,
To Him, their Lover, loving prove.
- 3 O Jesus, Victim of Thy grief,
What made Thee thus expose Thy Side,
When Thou wert innocent, to be,
By the fell lance, thus opened wide?
- 4 O glorious Source of holy love !
O Spring, whence living waters flow !
O Flame, which burns away all sin !
O Love, which in that Heart doth glow !
- 5 O Jesus, ever in that Heart,
Hide us, that there we may obtain
The richest gifts of Thy sweet grace,
And so may Heaven's rewards obtain.
- 6 Be glory, praise, and honour given,
Ever to Father and to Son,
And also to the Paraclete,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST

95. THE PRECIOUS BLOOD VESPERS

- 1 Let the streets with loud hymns of rejoicing
resound,
Let the people their joy in their faces display,
Let the young and the old, in procession
arrayed,
And carrying torches, go forth on their way.
- 2 While we worship the Blood, which the
Christ, on the Tree,
Poured forth from the wounds, which His
Body had rent,
It behoves us, indeed, both to call it to mind,
And His shedding of Blood with hot tears to
lament.
- 3 By the crime of the first Adam, ruin most grave
Came down as a curse on the whole human race;
Of the Second the justice and holiness pure
The true life in man's spirit availed to replace.
- 4 The Father in Heaven was willing to hear
The loud cry of His Son, in the midst of His
pain;
He will listen yet more to His shedding of
Blood,
And, His anger appeased, will receive us again.
- 5 For, if anyone washes his robes in this Blood,
He will cleanse all his stains, and receive in
their stead,

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD

A roseate hue, such as angels possess,
Which will make him agreeable, like them, to
their Head.

- 6 Then let no one in weakness withdraw from
the course,
But henceforward courageously strive to the
end,
For a noble reward the good God will bestow
Who, to help us in running, His graces doth
send.
- 7 Then, O Father Almighty, be merciful now,
That, since Thou to us all full redemption
hast given,
By Thy only Son's Blood, and new life by
His Spirit,
Thou may'st now in Thy mercy conduct us to
Heaven. Amen.

96. THE PRECIOUS BLOOD MATINS

- 1 The just Creator's dreadful wrath
O'erwhelmed, in an avenging flood,
The sinful world, and Noe saved
Within the Ark's remedial wood ;
But of late years a wondrous Love
Hath washed and cleansed the world in Blood.
- 2 The happy earth, thus fertilized
By this most sweet salubrious rain,
Instead of ever-growing thorns,
Hath lovely flowers brought forth again,

JESUS CHRIST

And made all tastes of bitterness
The savour of sweet nectar gain.

- 3 The serpent dire hath laid aside
The venom of its poisonous sting ;
And beasts have learned their cruelty
And thirst for blood away to fling :
This victory of the gentle Lamb,
Wounded for us, we love to sing.
- 4 O Wisdom of the Eternal God,
Incomprehensible confessed !
O sweetness, ever to be praised,
Of that most kind and gentle Breast !
The wretched slave deserved to die,
The King is slain, most High and Blest !
- 5 When by offences we provcke
The awful Judge's punishment,
Then, to appease His righteous ire,
This pleading Blood let us present,
And so arrest the dread advance
Of multitudinous chastisement.
- 6 O may the world redeemed, Thy gifts
Keep gratefully, and give Thee praise,
Who givest us Redemption's price,
And showest us salvation's ways,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Reigning throughout eternal days Amen.

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD

97. THE PRECIOUS BLOOD LAUDS

- 1 All hail ! ye Holy Wounds of Christ,
Of love unbounded guarantee,
Whence crimson streams of Precious Blood
Are flowing everlastingly ;
- 2 In splendour you surpass the stars,
In fragrance roses and sweet balm,
In value India's jewels bright,
In sweetness the sweet honeycomb.
- 3 For us, through you, there open lies
The sweetest refuge for our minds,
The rage of threatening enemies
No entrance to this stronghold finds.
- 4 What numerous scourgings strike the Flesh
Of Jesus, in the judgment hall ;
What numerous drops of Blood around
His lacerated Limbs let fall !
- 5 Ah woe, alas ! the crown of thorns,
Is fixed into His lovely Brow,
And cruel nails, with blunted points,
His Feet and Hands are piercing through.
- 6 And when with love He had breathed forth
Freely His Soul, the lance His Side
Transfixes, and thence issue forth
Water and Blood, in twofold tide.

JESUS CHRIST

- 7 Jesus, to give Redemption full,
Is crushed beneath the press alone,
And, all forgetful of Himself,
Of His own Blood reserveth none.
- 8 Come all of you, whose souls have e'er
By sin's foul stains infected been,
For all, who in this saving Bath
Shall wash, shall straightway be made clean.
- 9 Thanks be to Him, who evermore
At God's right hand both reigns and lives,
Who hath redeemed us in His Blood,
And, by His spirit, strengthening gives.
- Amen.

98. DEDICATION OF A CHURCH MATINS

- 1 City of God, Jerusalem,
Vision of peace, and of delight,
Who, built of living stones, art raised
E'en to the starry Heavens' height,
And whom encircle, like a bride,
A thousand thousand Angels bright.
- 2 O happy Bride, who hast obtained
The Father's glory for thy dower,
Most beautiful and lovely Queen,
On thee thy Spouse's graces shower,
O sparkling Heavenly city, wed
To Christ, the Prince of mighty power.

DEDICATION OF A CHURCH

- 3 Here, shining bright with Heavenly pearls,
Thy gates to all wide open stand,
For hither, by their virtue led,
There entereth that mortal band,
That, for the love of Christ, endures
Sharp torments from a tyrant's hand.
- 4 Of stones, thus by the Master's Hand,
Bright polished by most numerous blows,
With chisel sharp, by mallet driven,
This sacred Building first arose,
And now their well-joined bright array
Up to its very summit shows.
- 5 Now to the Highest Father be
Paid everywhere the glory due,
And to the Father's Only Son,
And to the glorious Spirit too,
To whom be glory, power, and praise,
The everlasting ages through. Amen.

99. DEDICATION OF A CHURCH LAUDS

- 1 Down from the highest heights of Heaven,
The Sovereign Father's Only Son,
Descending to earth's lowest depths,
As, from the mountain hewn, a stone,
Both angles of the House of Heaven,
And that of earth, hath joined in one.

JESUS CHRIST

- 2 But that fair dwelling of the Saints
 Resounds with everlasting praise,
And God, the Three in One, they sing,
 And hymns of adoration raise ;
We too are joined with them in song,
 Rivals of Holy Sion's ways.
- 3 O King of Heaven, with kindly light,
 Illuminate this holy shrine ;
Come down in answer to our prayer,
 And to our words Thine ear incline.
And always deign our hearts to fill
 With Thy bright Heavenly grace divine.
- 4 Here may Thy faithfuls' just desires,
 When they in prayer with Thee have striven,
Obtain, that to their gladdened hearts
 Gifts from High Heaven may be given,
Till, from this mortal body free,
 They fill the glorious thrones of Heaven.
- 5 Now to the Highest Father be
 Paid everywhere the glory due,
And to the Father's Only Son,
 And to His Glorious Spirit too,
To whom be glory, power, praise,
 The everlasting ages through. Amen.
-

OUR LADY THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

PART III.—OUR BLESSED LADY.

100. **OUR LADY THROUGHOUT THE YEAR VESPERS**

- 1 Hail, Star of ocean, hail !
God's Mother full of love,
And ever Virgin pure,
Blest Gate of Heaven above.
- 2 Since from St. Gabriel's lips,
To thee that Ave came,
Establish us in peace,
Transposing Eva's name.
- 3 Unloose the sinner's chains,
Light to the blind restore,
Drive far away our ills,
And all good things implore.
- 4 A Mother show thyself,
Through thee, our prayers may He
Accept, who born for us,
Deigned to be born of thee.
- 5 O all-excelling Maid,
With special meekness graced,
O free us from our sins,
And make us meek and chaste.
- 6 Pure lives on us bestow,
And a safe way prepare,
That we may Jesus see,
And His joy ever share.

OUR BLESSED LADY

- 7 To God the Father praise,
And glory to the Son,
And to the Holy Ghost,
To Three be honour One. Amen.

101. OUR LADY THROUGHOUT THE YEAR MATINS

- 1 Whom earth, and sea, and starry skies,
Worship, adore, and God declare,
Who rules the threefold universe,
Him Mary's sanctuary doth bear.
- 2 Whom moon and sun and universe
Serve faithfully the seasons round,
Is carried in a Maiden's womb,
In whom all gifts of Heaven abound.
- 3 O Mother, blessed in motherhood,
That God, whose grasp the world doth hold,
The Sovereign Maker of thyself,
Thy tabernacle did enfold.
- 4 Blessed in the messenger from Heaven,
Fruitful by God the Spirit's Fire,
From out thy holy ark came forth
He, whom the Gentiles did desire.
- 5 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Who erst wast born the Virgin's Son,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

OUR LADY THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

102. OUR LADY THROUGHOUT THE YEAR LAUDS

- 1 O thou, above all virgins bright,
Enthroned above the stars on high,
Who thy Creator, as a Babe,
With food dost from thy breast supply.
- 2 What Eve unhappy took away,
Thou dost, with thy fair Child, restore,
And, that lost men may enter Heaven,
Dost open Heaven's starry door.
- 3 Thou art the Gate of the great King,
Thou art the Hall of dazzling Light,
Life, through the Virgin given, sing,
Nations redeemed, with all your might.
- 4 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Who erst wast born, the Virgin's Son,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

103. LITTLE OFFICE OF OUR LADY

- 1 Remember, Maker of the world,
That, from the Virgin's sacred womb,
Erewhile on earth among us born,
Our body's form thou didst assume.
- 2 O Mary, mother of all grace,
And parent of sweet clemency,
Do thou protect us from the foe,
And take us to thee when we die.

OUR BLESSED LADY

- 3 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Who erst wast born, the Virgin's Son,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

104. THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION VESPERS

- 1 Of virgins Guardian renowned,
O Virgin Mother of thy God,
Gate of the Heavenly Court, our Hope,
And Joy of Heaven's blest abode.
- 2 O beauteous Lily among thorns,
O fairest Dove in innocence,
O Plant that bearest as thy Fruit,
The Cure of all mankind's offence !
- 3 O Tower, the demons cannot storm,
Star of the shipwrecked, kind and bright,
Protect us from all devilish frauds,
And guide us by thy Heavenly light.
- 4 Darkness of error drive away,
From dangerous whirlpools keep us clear,
And guide our sea-tost wanderers' barque
Along a course we need not fear.
- 5 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
For endless ages evermore. Amen.

STABAT MATER

105. FEAST OF THE SEVEN DOLOURS LENT, VESPERS, MATINS, LAUDS

- 1 The Mother in deep sorrow stood,
With tearful eyes, beneath the Rood,
While hanging on it was her Son ;
With moans of anguish did she mourn,
Afflicted, grieving, and forlorn,
And through her soul the sword did run.
- 2 With sorrow, nothing could relieve,
Did that most blessed Mother grieve,
Of Him, God's sole Begotten One ;
She moaned and trembled, full of awe,
Dear loving Mother, while she saw
The sufferings of her noble Son.
- 3 Who then is he that would not weep,
To see Christ's Mother plungèd deep
In such abyss of suffering ?
Who would not be with grief oppressed,
To contemplate Christ's Mother blessed,
With her dear Son thus sorrowing ?
- 4 'Twas for the sins of His own race,
She saw her Jesus torments face,
And subjected to scourgings dire,
She saw her sweet beloved Son,
Dying, abandoned and alone,
And thus upon the Cross expire.

OUR BLESSED LADY

- 5 Ah, dearest Mother, fount of love,
Fill me with sorrow from above,
And make me always mourn with thee ;
To Christ, my God, vouchsafe to turn
My heart, that it with love may burn,
That I may pleasing to Him be.
- 6 This, holy Mother, deign to grant,
Deep in my inmost being plant
The wounds of Jesus Crucified ;
The sufferings of thy wounded Child,
Which, with such mercy, meek and mild,
He bore for me, with me divide.
- 7 Let loving tears bedew mine eyes,
And let me through life sympathize
With Him, who on the Cross expires ;
To stand beside the Cross with thee,
And in thy grief a sharer be,
Is the one end of my desires.
- 8 O Virgin, of all virgins chief,
Let me weep with thee in thy grief,
O deign to listen to my prayer ;
On me, O make Christ's death to fall,
Make me His sufferings recall,
And in His Passion make me share.
- 9 Then, wounded with His wounds, make me
Inebriate with the Cross to be,
And with the Blood Thy Son did shed ;

SEVEN DOLOURS

That in the flames I may not burn,
To thee, O Virgin, do I turn,
In that last day of Judgment dread.

- 10 Christ, when this world I leave for Home,
Oh, by Thy Mother, bid me come,
A victor's palm to bear in Heaven ;
And, when my body has to die,
Let glorious Paradise on high,
Then to my happy soul be given. Amen.

106. SEVEN DOLOURS SEPTEMBER VESPERS

- 1 With what abundant floods of tears,
O'erwhelmed in sorrow's mighty sea,
The Virgin Mother sees her Son,
Now taken from the bleeding Tree,
As in her arms she holds, with grief,
His Sacred Body on her knee.
- 2 His dear sweet Mouth, His gentle Breast,
His most beloved piercèd Side,
His wounded Hands, the right, the left,
Whence flowed His sacred Life-Blood's tide,
With tears she waters, and His Feet,
With that same blood now crimson dyed.
- 3 A hundred and a thousand times
She presses His dear Hands and Feet,
And close against His wounded Breast,
Her own most loving heart doth beat,

OUR BLESSED LADY

And so she wholly melts away,
In kisses, sorrowful and sweet.

- 4 O Mother, by those loving tears,
And by the burial, full of woe,
Of thy dear Son, and by His Wounds,
With gore empurpled, deign to show
To us thy pity, and the grief,
Which fills thy heart, on us bestow.
- 5 Now to the Father and the Son
May everlasting glory be,
And to the Eternal Spirit too,
The Holy Sovereign Trinity,
With endless honour, laud, and praise,
Both now and for Eternity. Amen.

107. SEVEN DOLOURS SEPTEMBER MATINS

- 1 Let evening's gloomy dusk pervade the sky,
And let the astonished sun remove the day,
While I the scorn and mortal suffering
Recount, which from God's Son took life away.
- 2 Ah Mother! thou didst then with weeping eyes,
But heart unconquered, that dread sight
behold,
The while Thy Son upon the fatal cross
Moaned, as He hung, in agonies untold.

SEVEN DOLOURS

- 3 Thy Son before thine eyes hung there, His
Flesh
All torn with scourgings numerous and fierce,
His Body was one mass of gaping wounds ;
How many cruel swords thy soul did pierce !
- 4 Ah ! how did spittings, blows, and stripes, and
wounds,
And gall and aloes, nails, and sponge, and
lance,
And thirst, and thorny crown, and bleeding
dire,
The anguish of thy loving soul enhance !
- 5 Meanwhile there stands the Virgin, grander far
Than martyrs all ; by a new prodigy,
Thou, Mother, dying in so many ways,
Pierced by such dreadful sorrows, didst not die.
- 6 Be glory, praise, and honour, to the Trinity
Supreme, from whom, with earnest suppliant
prayer,
I beg strength like the Virgin's, that I may
To cope with difficulties bravely dare. Amen.

108. SEVEN DOLOURS SEPTEMBER LAUDS

- 1 O God of sovereign clemency,
In Thy sweet mercy give us grace,
The Virgin's Seven Woes to tell,
And her Son Jesus' Wounds to trace.

OUR BLESSED LADY

- 2 Of God's own Mother let the tears
For our poor souls salvation win,
For Thou canst wash and cleanse away,
With them, the whole world's every sin.
- 3 May the five Wounds of Jesus, which
We sorrowfully contemplate,
And with the Virgin's Seven Woes,
Eternal joys for us create.
- 4 O Jesus,*who for Thy poor slaves
Didst suffer, glory be to Thee,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Through ages of Eternity. Amen.

109. ROSARY SUNDAY VESPERS I

- 1 The envoy of the Heavenly Court,
Sent to unfold God's secret plan,
The Virgin hails as full of grace,
And Mother of the God-made Man.
- 2 She then to see John's mother goes,
Who with her the same lineage shares,
He, leaping in his mother's womb,
The presence of the Christ declares.
- 3 The Word, who from the Father's Mind
Came forth before Creation's dawn,
From His pure Virgin Mother's womb,
A mortal Infant now is born.

ROSARY SUNDAY

- 4 The Child is to the Temple brought,
The Lawgiver the Law obeys,
The Saviour is redeemed, His price
As Victim, a poor offering pays.
- 5 His Mother, who had mourned Him lost,
With joy now in the Temple finds
Her Son, of truths they had not learned,
Holding discourse with learned minds.
- 6 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
For endless ages evermore. Amen.

110. ROSARY SUNDAY MATINS

- 1 See, the Redeemer kneels and prays,
Where on the mount the olive grows ;
He grieves, He fears, He is bowed down,
While sweat, like blood-drops, from Him
flows.
- 2 God, by a traitor foul betrayed,
Is dragged along to punishment,
Bound with sharp cords, and then His Flesh
By scourging unto blood is rent.
- 3 A cruel and insulting crown,
Made of sharp intertwining thorns,
With a foul squalid purple robe,
The King of Glory now adorns.

OUR BLESSED LADY

- 4 Then, to the summit of the mount
To carry a most heavy Cross,
The while He sweats, and pants, and falls,
He is compelled by brutal force.
- 5 Guiltless between two guilty thieves,
He, upon that dark gibbet nailed,
Prays for His foes, and yields His life,
When, with His Blood, His strength has
failed.
- 6 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
For endless ages evermore. Amen.

111. ROSARY SUNDAY LAUDS

- 1 Victorious over conquered death,
Christ from the grave comes back again,
And opens for us Heaven's gates,
Breaking of sin the dreadful chain.
- 2 Now seen sufficiently of men,
He mounts to Heaven through the air,
And at His Father's right hand sits,
His Father's glory now to share.
- 3 About to give, as He had said,
The Holy Spirit from above,
He on His sorrowing children sends
A shower of fiery tongues of love.

ROSARY SUNDAY

- 4 Freed from the weight of mortal flesh,
The Virgin to the stars is raised,
To Heaven with jubilation borne,
And by the songs of angels praised.
- 5 A crown of twelve resplendent stars
About the Mother's head is seen,
And near her Son's all-glorious throne,
She is of creatures crowned the Queen.
- 6 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
For endless ages evermore. Amen.

112. ROSARY SUNDAY VESPERS II

- 1 We hymn thee, Virgin Mother blest,
As drinking joys in with delight,
As piercèd through the heart with woes,
As clad in endless glory bright.
- 2 Hail, who with overflowing joy
Conceivedst, and then visit kind
Didst pay, blest Mother, and thy Son
Didst bear, didst offer, and didst find.
- 3 Hail thou, who in thy inmost heart,
Didst bear, with spirit full of grief,
Thy dear Son's agony, and stripes,
And thorns, and cross, of martyrs chief.

OUR BLESSED LADY

- 4 Hail, in the triumph of thy Son,
And in the Spirit's fires bright ;
In Heaven's glorious Majesty,
Thou reign'st a Queen in dazzling light.
- 5 Then come, ye nations, roses pluck
From these celestial mysteries,
And for your Mother weave bright crowns,
Of your fair love the witnesses.
- 6 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
For endless ages evermore. Amen.

113. PURITY OF OUR LADY VESPERS

- 1 Of virgins Guardian renowned,
O Virgin Mother of thy God,
Gate of the Heavenly Court, our hope,
And Joy of Heaven's blest abode.
- 2 O beauteous Lily among thorns,
O fairest Dove in innocence,
O Plant that bearest, as thy Fruit,
The Cure of all mankind's offence.
- 3 O Tower the demon cannot storm,
Star of the shipwrecked, kind and bright,
Protect us from all devilish frauds,
And guide us by thy Heavenly light.

PURITY OF OUR LADY

- 4 Shadows of darkness drive away,
 From dangerous whirlpools keep us clear,
 And guide our sea-tost wanderers' barque
 Along a course we need not fear.
- 5 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
 Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
 With Father and with Holy Ghost,
 Through endless ages evermore. Amen.

114. PURITY OF OUR LADY MATINS

- 1 O star of Jacob, brilliant star,
 That like the dazzling sun dost shine,
 Aurora fair, there's not in Heaven,
 A purer glory than is thine.
- 2 The Heavenly hosts, in robes of white,
 To thee applause and homage bring,
 And to thy glory praises due,
 The sacred virgins ever sing.
- 3 And ever at thy feet they lay
 Lilies and flowers of spotless white,
 But none of these can ever match
 Thy sacred heart, so pure and bright.
- 4 Let our poor earth its lowly voice
 In unison with Angels raise,
 And to the glorious Virgin pure,
 Sing sweetest canticles of praise.

OUR BLESSED LADY

- 5 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Through endless ages evermore. Amen.

115. MATERNITY OF OUR LADY MATINS

- 1 To Heaven our Saviour did prefer
The happy Virgin's Sacred Womb,
Where God Himself, man's fragile limbs,
And mortal body, did assume.
- 2 This Virgin did for us bring forth
The Author of our bliss in Heaven,
Who sufferings and the Cross endured,
And His own Blood for us hath given.
- 3 All anxious fears let gladdest hope
Drive altogether from our breast,
For to her Son our prayers and tears
Are offered, by this Virgin blest.
- 4 The Son His Mother's words doth hear,
He granteth all for which she prays,
Then her let each one always love,
And ask her aid in troubled days.
- 5 To the Most Holy Trinity,
All glory be for ever given,
Who hath the Virgin Mother's Womb
Enriched with lovely Fruit from Heaven.
- Amen.

MATERNITY OF OUR LADY

116. MATERNITY OF OUR LADY LAUDS

- 1 O gracious Mother of our God,
Give ear unto our suppliant prayer,
From all the cruel demon's wiles,
Protect us with maternal care.
- 2 For the sad fall of Adam's race,
Which followed our first parents' crime,
The Sovereign King of Heaven hath raised
Thee to thy Motherhood sublime.
- 3 O mercifully then look down,
From Heaven, on Adam's fallen line,
And may thy Son, besought by thee,
Relax avenging wrath Divine.
- 4 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Through endless ages evermore. Amen.

117. APPARITION OF OUR LADY (LOURDES) MATINS

- 1 O Virgin Mother of our God,
While we thy matchless glories chant,
Do thou, in answer to our praise,
To us abundant graces grant.

OUR BLESSED LADY

- 2 We Adam's guilty children are,
A sin-infected progeny,
Thou art, O Virgin, we believe,
Alone from his infection free.
- 3 The envious dragon's cruel head
Thou with thy heel dost trample down,
And of a stainless origin
Thou only dost the glory own.
- 4 O Flower of the human race,
Who takest Eve's reproach away,
Protect us when we cry to thee,
Our tottering footsteps deign to stay.
- 5 From the old serpent's wiles and force,
Thy clients mightily defend,
That, through thy mercy, they may win
Those Heavenly joys which never end.
- 6 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Through endless ages evermore. Amen.

118. APPARITION OF OUR LADY LAUDS

- 1 O Dawn, that dost precede the Sun,
Of our salvation Herald bright,
Thy aid, O Virgin, we invoke,
Who live in this life's gloomy night.

APPARITION OF OUR LADY

- 2 The torrent with its evil waves,
Which drags all men to misery,
Subsides into a gentle sea,
When God's own Ark is passing by.
- 3 Thou only art refreshed with dew,
When the sun burns the torrid plain,
When all around with dew is dank,
Thou only dost untouched remain.
- 4 Its fatal poison threatening,
The serpent lifts its fangs so dread,
But thou, unconquered Maid, dost crush
The cruel monster's swelling head.
- 5 Thy clients' humble prayer and tears
Regard with pity, Virgin kind,
Grant that from hellish foes we may,
Through thy strong arm, protection find.
- 6 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Through endless ages evermore. Amen.

119. APPARITION OF OUR LADY VESPERS II

- 1 Through Him who is Teacher Supreme of
the Faith,
That Mary is free from all stain we believe,
And through all the nations the Faithful with
joy
Her triumph receive.

OUR BLESSED LADY

- 2 The Virgin, with kind and encouraging words,
Appears to a maiden of lowly degree,
And herself, from the stain of original sin,
Declares she is free.
- 3 Ocavern most blessed, by the presence adorned,
Of this Mother divine, and O rock most revered,
From which, flowing forth in rich life-giving
streams,
A fountain appeared !
- 4 Thenceforth to our country there flock many
crowds
Of pilgrims, from every nation and shore,
Who all of the powerful Virgin the aid
Devoutly implore.
- 5 The Mother accepts their petitions and tears,
And health gives again to the sorrowful
band, [again,
So, gaining their wish, they all seek once
Each one his own land.
- 6 O Virgin, who healest the sorrows of those
Who seek thee, vouchsafe to thy clients to send,
In trouble, thy help, and procure us the joys
Of life without end.
- 7 All praise to the Father, and Him He begot,
The Son ; and the same, Holy Spirit, to Thee,
Who art of Them Both the true Spirit, One God,
For Eternity be. Amen.

MOTHER OF GOOD COUNSEL

**120. OUR LADY MOTHER OF GOOD
COUNSEL MATINS**

- 1 Sing joyfully, people devout, while ye come
To Gen'zano in numbers to worship your
Queen,
Great Mother of God, where her picture so fair,
Resplendent is seen.
- 2 For once on a time this, in wonderful light,
To crowds full of gladness, was shown up in
Heaven,
Since when, through the country, full many
good things
Through this have been given.
- 3 All ills, both of body and soul, she herself
Oft took from the sick who in suffering lay,
And woes, that on Latium threatened to fall,
She drove far away.
- 4 O Virgin, who even in this latter age,
With wonderful miracles ever dost shine,
Assist thy poor clients, and deign to their
prayers
Thine ear to incline.
- 5 Salvation, and honour, and glory to Him
Who, seated in splendour on Heaven's high
throne,
Directing with wisdom the course of the world,
Is Trine and yet One. Amen.

OUR BLESSED LADY

**121. OUR LADY OF PERPETUAL
SUCCOUR LAUDS**

- 1 O Mary, who most lovingly
The prayers of mortals dost receive,
We pray to thee to succour us,
And at all times our wants relieve.
- 2 O succour us, if the dread chains
Of crime our wretched souls should bind,
With loving speed sin's fetters break,
By which our spirits are confined.
- 3 O succour us, if the vain show
Of this poor world lead us astray,
Lest our weak souls should Heaven forget,
And so forsake salvation's way.
- 4 O succour us, if corporal ills,
And evil fortune should impend,
And let our lives in peace be passed,
Till we see glory without end.
- 5 Succour, in fine, thy children dear,
When the last strife of death is nigh,
That by thine aid we may obtain
Our endless recompense on high.
- 6 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Through endless ages evermore. Amen.

OUR LADY HELP OF CHRISTIANS

**122. OUR LADY HELP OF CHRISTIANS
VESPERS**

- 1 Ofttimes, when the people of God, by a foe,
Bloodthirsty and fierce, has been cruelly
pressed,
The merciful Virgin to help them has come
From Heavenly rest.
- 2 For this do the chroniclers tell us of old,
And this do the temples with trophies arrayed
Attest, and the same does the worship by
vow,
Which yearly is paid.
- 3 Then let us to Mary a new hymn of thanks,
Rejoicing, with new and sweet harmony
raise,
For all her new gifts, and let city and world
Resound with her praise.
- 4 O bright day of joy, after five years of grief,
On which to the See of St. Peter 'twas given
To get back from exile the Teacher of Faith,
By favour of Heaven !
- 5 O then let the people, with gratitude moved,
And young men and maidens, with hearts pure
and clean,
And clergy devout, sing together the gifts
Of the Heavenly Queen.

OUR BLESSED LADY

- 6 O Virgin of virgins, of Christ Mother blest,
Increase then thy blessings, and grant us, we
pray,
Our kind Shepherd may to the pastures of life
Lead us on our way.
- 7 Through all the Eternal years let us adore
Thee, Trinity Holy, with sovereign praise,
Let hearts with true faith, and let tongues with
loud voice,
Sweet hymns to Thee raise. Amen.

123. OUR LADY HELP OF CHRISTIANS LAUDS

- 1 O Mother of Jesus, our Saviour and Lord,
We name thee, O gracious and beautiful
Maid,
Of Christians, when troubled in difficult times,
The glory and aid.
- 2 Though hell's horrid gates may be frantic
with rage,
And malice and wrath our old enemy drive,
Destruction to bring to God's people on earth,
To wickedly strive ;
- 3 His cruel malignity nowise can hurt
Chaste souls on whom Mary, invoked by their
prayer ;
Vouchsafes to bestow supernatural strength,
Temptations to bear.

OUR LADY HELP OF CHRISTIANS

- 4 If such a great Patron show favour to us,
The tumults of warfare and wickedness fly,
And cohorts and squadrons are driven away
In thousands, or die.
- 5 She lifts up her head like the citadel high,
On Sion most holy, fenced round with its
wall,
The city of David, by soldiers with shields,
Secured against all.
- 6 See, thus doth the Virgin with Heavenly gifts
All superabounding by God's mighty hand,
Avert from her dutiful children the blows
Of the devilish band.
- 7 Through all the Eternal years let us adore
Thee, Trinity Holy, with sovereign praise,
Let hearts with true faith, and let tongues with
loud voice,
Sweet hymns to Thee raise. Amen.
-

ANGELS AND BIBLE SAINTS

PART IV.—ANGELS AND SAINTS OF THE BIBLE

124. ST. MICHAEL APPARITION VESPERS

- 1 O Jesus, the true life of hearts,
The Father's Power, and Light of Light,
We praise Thee, as Thou reign'st supreme,
Among the hosts of angels bright.
- 2 To Thee a crown of chieftains brave,
Thousands of thousands, service pays ;
'Tis Michael's part, salvation's sign,
The standard of the Cross, to raise.
- 3 'Tis his the dragon's horrid head
To hell's profoundest depths to drive,
And with celestial thunderbolts,
The rebel chief and host to rive.
- 4 Then let us 'gainst the king of pride,
Choose for our Chief this Prince of Heaven,
That, from the Lamb's bright Throne, to us
A crown of glory may be given.
- 5 To Father and to Son at once,
And to Thee, Holy Spirit too,
As ever, so for evermore,
Be glory endless ages through. Amen.

ST. MICHAEL

**125. ST. MICHAEL APPARITION
LAUDS**

- 1 O Christ, of the Angels the Glory and Crown,
And likewise Creator and Saviour of men,
O grant us, among the indwellers of Heaven,
Bright mansions to gain.
- 2 May Michael, the Angel of Heavenly peace,
From Heaven, to visit our dwellings, descend,
That so to the depths he all troubles and
wars
May speedily send.
- 3 May Gabriel, Angel of power, repel
Our foes internecine, and graciously deign,
The temples, which Jesus has founded and
loved,
To visit again.
- 4 May Raphael, Angel physician of souls,
From Heaven descending, stand e'er at our
side,
And heal us when sick, and in all doubtful
things
Be always our guide.
- 5 And with the most holy Angelical Choir,
May Mary, the Mother of peace and of
light,
Be always at hand, and the Heavenly Court
Surpassingly bright.

ANGELS AND BIBLE SAINTS

- 6 To us may this grace the Divinity grant
Of Father and Son, and of Holy Ghost too,
Whose glory resoundeth in every place
The universe through. Amen.

126. ST. GABRIEL VESPERS AND LAUDS

- 1 With hearts full of gladness let all of us sing,
The while the sweet lyre its harmony lends,
For now the illustrious Gabriel from Heaven
In glory descends.
- 2 For he who was bridal attendant to her,
The Sovereign Virgin, is with us to-day,
And with him of Angels to venerate Christ
The brilliant array.
- 3 O then let our choir St. Gabriel praise,
And glorify him, who is one of the seven,
Who stand before God, the all-glorious King,
For ever in Heaven.
- 4 For Gabriel e'er between earth and Heaven,
As Envoy celestial messages bears,
And of the Almighty with joy to the world
The counsels declares.
- 5 O Gabriel, deign of that grace so divine,
Of peace without end, the sweet message to
bring
To us, that in joy, in the mansions of Heaven,
We ever may sing.

ST. GABRIEL

- 6 To us may this grace the Divinity grant
Of Father and Son, and of Holy Ghost too,
Whose glory resoundeth in every place
The universe through. Amen.

127. ST. GABRIEL MATINS

- 1 'Tis the hour of midnight, then quickly
arise,
And new praises and hymns to the Lord let
us sing,
For St. Gabriel from Heaven has come to us
all,
The most excellent news of salvation to bring.
- 2 He with gentleness enters the Virgin's abode,
And tells her from Heaven a Child she shall
bear,
Who shall crush down the head of the
serpent so proud,
And shall help Adam's children salvation to
share.
- 3 Then, in gladness exulting, now let us
extol,
In our choirs alternate, that Angel so fair,
Who came down to our race, better times to
announce,
And of Heaven's bright glories God's message
to bear.

ANGELS AND BIBLE SAINTS

- 4 There is no human tongue that is able to tell
What great blessings from God through St.
Gabriel were given ;
Or what ravishing joy his pure spirit delights,
When the souls which God calls he leads up
into Heaven.
- 5 O then, glorious Prince, we beseech thee,
obtain
For us, sinners unhappy, the gift of God's
grace,
And induce the Almighty to graciously grant
To our sins, His kind pardon, their guilt to
efface. Amen.

128. ST. RAPHAEL VESPERS

- 1 O Splendour of the Father, Christ,
From whom all life of hearts doth spring,
To Thee, in all the Angels' sight,
Hymns, with one heart and voice, we sing ;
And, ordered in alternate choirs,
Sweet melody to praise Thee bring.
- 2 We praise and venerate at once,
All the chief Princes of High Heaven,
Chiefly the faithful Raphael,
Who was as guide and healer given,
By whose great might the fiend was bound,
And to the distant desert driven.

GUARDIAN ANGELS

- 3 Then, from our hearts and bodies pure,
O Christ, thou King of clemency,
Through him drive far away the wiles,
Of our most cruel enemy,
And give us back to Paradise,
Through Thy pure love and clemency.
- 4 Let us to God the Father give
Glory, with voices loud and sweet,
And to Christ glory let us sing,
And glory to the Paraclete,
Who are true God both One and Trine,
Ere time began its courses fleet. Amen.

129. GUARDIAN ANGELS VESPERS AND MATINS

- 1 We sing of the Angels, the Guardians of
men,
To whose fragile nature the Father hath given,
As faithful companions to conquer the foe,
Who seeks to deceive them, bright Spirits
from Heaven,
- 2 For since the rebellious Archangel was driven,
Most justly, for treason, from honours be-
stowed,
Through envy, from Heaven he tries to ex-
clude
All those, whom God calls on the Heavenly
road.

ANGELS AND BIBLE SAINTS

- 3 O haste thee then, vigilant Guardian, haste,
And drive from that land, which is trusted to
thee,
All trouble of mind, and, from all that disturbs
The peace of its people, set all of them free.
- 4 To the Trinity Holy be praise evermore,
Whose Mighty Divinity always sustains,
The earth, sea, and sky, and whose glory
sublime,
Through all the whole length of Eternity
reigns. Amen.

130. GUARDIAN ANGELS LAUDS

- 1 Eternal Ruler of the stars,
Who didst create, with wondrous might,
All that exists, and with no less
Providing care, dost guide it right ;
- 2 O listen to the suppliant prayer,
Of this our sinful company,
And, at this early dawn of light,
Grant that our souls new light may see.
- 3 Thine Angel bright, whom Thou didst
choose
To guide our path, now deign to send,
That he from all contagious sin,
His humble clients may defend.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST

- 4 May he the envious dragon's wiles,
For our protection, bring to nought,
Lest in deceitful nets and snares,
Unheeding spirits may be caught.
- 5 The fear of cruel enemies
Drive from our country far away,
Bring peace among our citizens,
And pestilential ravage stay.
- 6 To God the Father glory be,
May He by angels those defend,
Whom by His Son He did redeem,
On whom He did His Spirit send. Amen.

131. ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST VESPERS

- 1 That, singing to music, Thy servants may
praise
The wonderful deeds that by Thee have been
done,
The guilt take away, which our lips hath
defiled,
O Holy St. John.
- 2 An envoy, sent down to thy father from
Heaven,
That thou wilt be born a great Prophet
declares,
And then, of thy name, of thy works, of thy life,
True witness he bears.

ANGELS AND BIBLE SAINTS

- 3 Thy father then lost all the tones of his
voice,
Because he believed not that message was
true,
But thou, when new born, his lost organ of
speech
Again didst renew.

- 4 When, couched in the darksome abode of the
womb,
Thou didst the great King in His Chamber
behold,
The two Mothers then, on account of their
Babes,
Things hidden unfold.

- 5 Praise be to the Father and His Only Son,
To Thee be the same, Blessed Spirit of Love,
One God with Them Both, for all ages to
come,
Who reignest above. Amen.

132. ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST MATINS

- 1 The dark desert caves, from thy tenderest
years,
Thou soughtest, with prudence avoiding the
throng
Of men, lest thy life should be stained in the
least
By sins of the tongue.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST

- 2 The camel thy members rough covering gave,
The sheepskin, with which thou wast girded,
was rude,
Pure water for drink, and wild honey thou
hadst,
With locusts, for food.
- 3 The rest of the Prophets could only foretell,
With prescient spirit, the coming of day,
Thou pointest to Him, who the sins of the
world
Now taketh away.
- 4 More holy than John no man was e'er born,
Look out as you might o'er the wide world
around ;
For Him to baptize, who all sin washed away,
He worthy was found.
- 5 Praise be to the Father and his Only Son,
To Thee be the same, Blessed Spirit of Love,
One God with Them Both for all ages to
come,
Who reignest above. Amen.

133. ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST LAUDS

- 1 Unspeakably happy, in merit sublime,
Who stain of thy purity never didst know,
O Martyr and Hermit, of Prophets and Seers
The greatest art thou.

ANGELS AND BIBLE SAINTS

- 2 Some a garland of thirty-fold increase receive,
And others with sixty-fold merit are crowned,
Thy temples a garland of hundreds of flowers
Is wreathed around.
- 3 Do thou, who hast power by merit so rich,
O break the hard rock of our hearts for us
now,
And smooth our rough pathway, and to the
true goal
The way to us show.
- 4 That He, the kind Maker and Saviour of men,
When our purified spirits sins do not infect,
May come, and Himself our true pathway to
Heaven
May deign to direct.
- 5 Thy praises, O God, who art One and art
Trine,
Be evermore sung by the Blessed in Heaven,
Thy mercy we ask, O to us Thy redeemed,
Let pardon be given. Amen.

134. ST. JOSEPH VESPERS

- 1 May the hosts of the Blessed thy glory exalt,
And all Christians, O Joseph, to praise thee
delight,
Since, for merits renowned, an alliance all pure,
Did thee to the glorious Virgin unite.

ST. JOSEPH

- 2 When thy Spouse, thou dost see, is about to
bring forth
The rich Fruit of her womb, thou art doubt-
ful and grieved,
But an Angel from Heaven proclaims that in
her,
By the Holy Ghost's Power, the Child was
conceived.
- 3 Thou dost clasp thy dear Lord, at His birth,
to thy breast,
And with Him in His exile to Egypt dost go,
At Jerusalem lost, thou dost seek Him, and
find,
Thus thy joys interchanging with weeping and
woe.
- 4 After death, other men a good death doth exalt,
And, when palms they have merited, honours
await,
Thou in life, like the Blessed, thy God dost
enjoy,
Far more blessed than they, by a wonderful
fate.
- 5 O Thou, Sovereign Trinity, spare us who pray,
And vouchsafe, by the merits of Joseph, to bring
Thy poor clients to Heaven, that there, ever-
more,
A sweet canticle, pleasing to Thee, we may
sing. Amen

ANGELS AND BIBLE SAINTS

135. ST. JOSEPH MATINS

- 1 O Pride of the Blessed, support of the world,
Thou, Joseph, sweet hope to thy clients dost
bring,
Accept then with kindness the praises, which
we
Now joyfully sing.
- 2 True Spouse of the Virgin to be, of the Word
The Sire to be called, the Creator to thee
Hath given, while to us He hath made thee a
help
To salvation to be.
- 3 The Saviour of men, as He lay in the crib,
Whom Prophets predicted long ages before,
Thou seest with joy, and thy God, newly born,
Dost humbly adore.
- 4 The King of all kings, Supreme Lord of the
world,
To whom Heaven's armies are bending the
knee,
At whom all the troops of hell tremble,
Himself
Makes subject to thee.
- 5 All praise to the glorious Trinity be,
Celestial honours to thee may He give,
And grant us through thee, in Eternity's joys,
For ever to live. Amen.

ST. JOSEPH

136. ST. JOSEPH LAUDS

- 1 St. Joseph, the saint whom we worship and
praise,
Of whom the great triumphs and merits we sing,
Deserved that to him, of salvation, this day,
The gladness should bring.
- 2 Surpassingly happy, surpassingly blessed,
Whose deathbed watched over, with tenderest
care,
The Christ and the Virgin together, with looks
All gracious and fair!
- 3 Thus he o'ercomes, and at length, being
freed
From bonds of the flesh, sinks in gentle repose,
And, flying to Paradise, puts on his crown
Of lily and rose.
- 4 Then, there as he reigns, let us all of us
pray,
That he may assist us our pardon to gain,
That so by his prayers, we of Heavenly peace
The gifts may obtain.
- 5 Applause, then, and honours be paid unto Thee,
O God, Holy Trinity, reigning above,
Who to give golden crowns to Thy servants
so true
For ever dost love. Amen.

ANGELS AND BIBLE SAINTS

137. HOLY INNOCENTS MATINS

- 1 With anxious heart the tyrant hears,
That now the King of kings is come,
To rule the race of Israel,
And reign in David's royal home.
- 2 All maddened by the news, he cries,
"To seize our throne a rival comes ;
Lictors, make haste and take your swords,
And fill with blood the infants' homes."
- 3 What profiteth so great a crime ?
What gaineth Herod by his sin ?
Among so many funerals,
The Christ alone doth safety win.
- 4 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Through endless ages evermore. Amen.

138. HOLY INNOCENTS LAUDS

- 1 Flowers of martyrs, hail to you !
Whom at the dawning of the light,
Christ's persecutor took away,
As stormy winds do rosebuds bright.
- 2 First offering to the Christ, you gave,
For Him, your tender lives away,
A simple flock, you with your palms
And crowns, around the altar play.

SS. PETER AND PAUL

- 3 Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Whom erst the Virgin Mother bore,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Through endless ages evermore. Amen.

139. SS. PETER AND PAUL MATINS

- 1 With blissful fires, Eternity's all beauteous light
Hath poured itself in floods upon this golden
day,
Which to the two Apostle Princes gives their
crowns,
And to poor sinners all flings open Heaven's
way.
- 2 The Teacher of the world, The Key-bearer
of Heaven,
The Fathers of great Rome, and Rulers of
Mankind,
One victor by the sword, the other by the
cross,
With laurels crowned, their seats in Heaven's
senate find.
- 3 O thou most happy Rome, which, by the
glorious Blood
Of these two Sacred Princes, consecrated art,
The crimson Blood they shed doth now to
thee alone
A grace above all beauties of this world
impart.

ANGELS AND BIBLE SAINTS

- 4 May everlasting glory, honour, power, be,
And jubilation, to the Holy Trinity
In Unity, which governs all the universe,
Through all the endless ages of Eternity.

140. SS. PETER AND PAUL LAUDS

- 1 St. Peter, Blessed Shepherd, mercifully hear
Thy suppliants' prayers, and by thy word
unloose the chain
Of all our sins ; to thee the power divine was
given
To open Heaven for earth, or shut its gates
again.
- 2 St. Paul, Illustrious Teacher, do thou mould
our lives,
And our poor souls with thine draw up to
Heaven above,
Until our faith, now veiled, beholds the noon-
day sun,
And, like the glorious Sun, alone reigns
Heavenly Love.
- 3 May everlasting glory, honour, power, be,
And jubilation, to the Holy Trinity
In Unity, which governs all the universe,
Through all the endless ages of Eternity.

141. ST. PETER'S CHAINS

- 1 By Christ's command, in wondrous ways set free,
Peter shakes off at once his iron bands :

COMMON OF APOSTLES

He feeds the sheep of Christ, and rules the flock,
And leads them to sweet founts and pasture
lands, [stands.
And, 'gainst the wolves, in their defence he

- 2 To God the Father glory without end,
And let us sing Thy noble eulogy,
Eternal Son, and glory too and praise
Be paid, O Heavenly Spirit, unto Thee,
And be for ever praised the Trinity. Amen.

142. ST. PETER'S CHAINS MATINS

- 1 What thou shalt bind, O Peter, on this earth,
That shalt be bound within the starry sphere,
And that in highest Heaven shall be loosed,
Which thou, by power bestowed, dost loosen
here ;
To judge the world, one day thou shalt appear.
- 2 To God the Father glory without end,
And let us sing Thy noble eulogy,
Eternal Son, and glory too and praise
Be paid, O Heavenly Spirit, unto Thee,
And be for ever praised the Trinity. Amen.

143. COMMON OF APOSTLES VESPERS AND LAUDS

- 1 Let the whole world exult with joy,
Let Heaven too re-echo praise,
And hymns to the Apostles' Choir
Let earth and skies combine to raise.

ANGELS AND BIBLE SAINTS

- 2 Ye, who will sit to judge the world,
And who true light to men did bear,
With all our hearts we supplicate,
O listen to your suppliants' prayer.
- 3 O ye, who shut the gates of Heaven,
And with a word uncloseth its door,
Command that we poor sinners be
From guilt unloosed, we implore.
- 4 Ye, whose commands are e'er at once
Obeyed by sickness and by health,
Vouchsafe to heal our ailing souls,
And give them of all virtues wealth.
- 5 That, when the Christ, to judge the world,
Shall at the last from Heaven descend,
He may in mercy grant to us
To share in joys which never end.
- 6 To God the Father and the Son,
And to Thee, Holy Spirit, too,
As has been, so for evermore,
Be glory all the ages through. Amen.

144. COMMON OF APOSTLES MATINS

- I The glory of the Apostles' Choir,
The eternal gifts of Christ their King,
The psalms and praises due to them,
With gladsome hearts O let us sing.

ST. MARY MAGDALEN

- 2 They of the Churches Princes are,
By whom God's Standard was unfurled,
Brave soldiers of the Heavenly Court,
And the true lights which light the world.
- 3 The faith devoted of God's saints,
The unconquered hope believers bring,
The perfect charity of Christ,
Crush off this world the tyrant King.
- 4 In these the Father's glory dwells,
In these the Son His triumph finds,
In these the Spirit's love abides,
And joy in Heaven fills all minds.
- 5 To Father and to Son alike,
And to Thee, Holy Spirit, too,
As has been, so for evermore,
Be glory all the ages through. Amen.

145. ST. MARY MAGDALEN VESPERS

- 1 Father of Light, when Thy sweet look
Upon the Magdalen doth rest,
Thou dost excite the flames of love,
And melt the ice within her breast.
- 2 Wounded with love, she runs to pour
Ointment upon Thy Blessed Feet,
To wash with tears, and with her hair
To wipe them dry, with kisses sweet.

ANGELS AND BIBLE SAINTS

- 3 She fears not by the Cross to stand,
Beside the Tomb she longs to stay,
She does not dread the soldiers fierce,
Her charity drives fear away.
- 4 O Thou, who art true Charity,
From sin, O Christ, now cleanse our soul ;
Oh fill our hearts with richest grace,
And with Eternal life console.
- 5 To Father and to Son alike,
And to Thee, Holy Spirit, be,
As hath been, so for evermore,
Glory for all Eternity. Amen.

146. ST. MARY MAGDALEN MATINS

- 1 Mary, with many kisses chaste,
Washes with tears God's sacred Feet,
And then she dries them with her hair,
And pours on them her unguents sweet.
- 2 To God the Father glory be,
And glory to His Only Son,
And to the Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

147. ST. MARY MAGDALEN LAUDS

- 1 Thou, Only Son of God Most High,
To look on us in pity deign,
Who didst to glory call the heart
Of the repentant Magdalen.

ST. MARY MAGDALEN

- 2 The coin, once lost, is now laid up
In the King's royal treasury ;
The gem defiled, now purified,
Passes the stars in brilliancy.
- 3 Jesus, the sinners' Cure, who hope
Dost give to penitential fears,
We pray Thee, wash away our sins,
By Magdalen's repentant tears.
- 4 Mother of God most merciful,
The weeping progeny of Eve,
Saved from the thousand waves of life,
Into salvation's port receive.
- 5 For His sweet graces manifold,
To God alone be glory given,
Who doth forgive the sins of men,
And gives mankind reward in Heaven.
- Amen.

SAINTS

PART V.—SAINTS

148. ALL SAINTS VESPERS

- 1 Christ, let Thy gracious mercy be,
To Thy poor little children shown,
For whom the Virgin Patroness
Asks mercy at Thy Father's Throne.
- 2 Ye Heavenly Hosts, in circles nine,
Marshalled around in bright array,
Evils, past, present, and to come,
From your poor clients drive away.
- 3 Apostles, too, and Prophets, pray
To the tremendous Judge of Heaven,
That, to poor sinners' contrite tears,
Heaven's indulgence may be given.
- 4 Ye Martyrs, purpled with your blood,
Ye Confessors, robed all in white,
Do ye us, exiles upon earth,
To our true Home in Heaven invite.
- 5 O Choir most pure, of Virgins bright,
And ye, who from the desert sand
Did mount to Heaven, obtain for us
Admission to the Heavenly land.
- 6 Vouchsafe to drive our treacherous foe
From faithful dwellings far away,
That we may all, in one true fold,
One lawful Pastor's rule obey.

ALL SAINTS

- 7 To God the Father glory be,
And to the Father's only Son,
And to the Holy Paraclete,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

149. ALL SAINTS LAUDS

- 1 Thou, who dost give Eternal life,
Jesus, to Thy redeemed give aid,
And Mother of sweet clemency,
Thy servants save, O Holy Maid.
- 2 Ye many thousand Angels bright,
Ye Patriarchs and Fathers kind,
Prophets and Psalmists, pray for us,
That our poor souls may mercy find.
- 3 The Baptist, the Precursor great,
The mighty Key-bearer of Heaven,
And all Apostles, may they pray
That pardon to our sins be given.
- 4 Of Martyrs the triumphant band,
Of Priests the glorious array,
The Virgins chaste, O may they all
Our guilt unite to wash away.
- 5 All, whosoever now above
As Princes in High Heaven reign,
O listen to your suppliants' prayer,
And gifts of Heaven for us obtain.

SAINTS

- 6 May power, honour, glory, praise,
Be to the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Paraclete,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

150. ST. HERMENGILD VESPERS

- 1 O Hermengild, the glory bright
Of Spain's great throne, and of the band
Of martyrs, whom the love of Christ
Has sent into the Heavenly land.
- 2 With what persistent patience thou
Dost keep of faith the promise made
To God, preferring Him to all,
Only of hurtful joys afraid.
- 3 How well those passions dost thou curb,
Which nascent vice with food excite ;
No doubtful steps are thine, thou dost
Walk in the ways of truth and right.
- 4 Be honour to the Lord of all,
The Eternal Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit ; let us praise,
With all our hearts, the Three in One. Amen.

151. ST. HERMENGILD MATINS

- 1 Thy father cannot thee seduce
By pleasures and allurements vain,
Thou art not caught by wealth or ease,
By sparkling gems, or wish to reign.

ST. VENANTIUS

- 2 Thou dost not fear the sword's sharp edge,
Nor executioner's deadly rage,
Thou choosest rather Heaven's joys,
Than those which end on life's brief stage.
- 3 Now, from the mansions of the blest,
Send us Thy kind protection down,
And hear our prayers, the while we sing,
By death obtained, thy palm and crown.
- 4 Be honour to the Lord of all,
The Eternal Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit ; let us praise,
With all our hearts, the Three in One. Amen.

152. ST. VENANTIUS MARTYR VESPERS

- 1 God's martyr, St. Venantius,
Who Latium light and glory brings,
Now, judge and torturer o'ercome,
With joyous heart his triumph sings.
- 2 A child in years, he cruel chains,
And stripes, and prisons, bravely bore,
And then at last is thrown a prey
To lions, as for food they roar.
- 3 But see, the hungry lions spare
The martyr's innocence so sweet,
Though famine-stricken and enraged,
Forgetting all, they lick his feet.

SAINTS

- 4 Head downward hung, foul stifling fumes
And smoke to breathe he is compelled,
While, on both sides, sharp burning lamps
Are to his ribs and body held.
- 5 Praise to the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Spirit be,
O grant that through Venantius' prayers,
We Heaven's blessed joys may see. Amen.

153. ST. VENANTIUS MARTYR MATINS

- 1 The noble warrior of Christ,
Pagan idolatry condemns,
And, wounded with God's love divine,
The danger to his life contemns.
- 2 He then, bound fast with cutting thongs,
Down from a rock is headlong borne,
The thorns and briars pierce his face,
His body by sharp rocks is torn.
- 3 While they thus drag the martyr's limbs,
The satellites are faint with thirst,
Venantius makes the Cross's sign,
Forth from the rock the waters burst.
- 4 O thou, most blessèd warrior brave,
Who dost, for thy tormentors base,
From hardest stone draw healthful draught,
Pour forth on us the dew of grace.

ST. VENANTIUS

- 5 Praise to the Father and the Son,
And to Thee, Holy Spirit, be,
O grant that through Venantius' prayers,
We heaven's blessed joys may see. Amen.

154. ST. VENANTIUS MARTYR LAUDS

- 1 Now that the day-star heralds in
The coming day, and ends the night,
Venantius too brings back to us
The Heavenly gifts of blessed light.
- 2 For all the gloomy mists of sin,
And night of hell he drove away,
And on those fellow-citizens,
He shed the light of God's own day.
- 3 With the baptismal sacred stream,
He then his happy country laved,
He sent the soldiers he baptized,
As holy martyrs, to be saved.
- 4 Now that thou sharest Angels' bliss,
An ear to thy poor suppliants lend,
Drive far away our guilty sins,
And thy fair light unto us send.
- 5 Praise to the Father and the Son,
And to Thee, Holy Spirit, be,
O grant that through Venantius' prayers
We Heaven's blessed joys may see. Amen.

SAINTS

155. ST. JOHN NEPOMUCENE VESPERS I

- 1 The unconquered Hero of the Lord,
Menaced with drowning in the flood,
When asked about the sacred Seal,
Brave in undaunted silence stood.
- 2 The King then threatens him with death ;
His flesh is torn with torments dire ;
His hands are bound with cruel cords ;
His limbs are burned with torturing fire.
- 3 But John their cruelty contemns,
Nor fears the royal wrath to feel ;
He will not tell the secrets known,
He fears to violate the Seal.
- 4 The harmless lamb in silence stands,
Nor tells what he should sacred keep ;
Silent he stands ; the baffled king
Hurls down the Saint into the deep.
- 5 He headlong from on high is thrown
Into the depths of the great stream,
But dancing fires upon the waves,
Salute the martyr with their gleam.
- 6 For stars upon the river float,
And to his obsequies bring light,
And thus the glorious Heaven itself
Declares John's charity so bright.

ST. JOHN NEPOMUCENE

- 7 Grant us, Eternal Trinity,
Firm fortitude in doing good,
Or if we fall, to drown our sins,
By pouring forth of tears a flood. Amen.

156. ST. JOHN NEPOMUCENE MATINS

- 1 In the shadows deep of night,
And in darkness most profound,
Flames most pure, at God's command,
Light the holy house around.
- 2 Born on earth is John by night,
Stars are falling through the air,
Born again by night to Heaven,
Stars his funeral prepare.
- 3 Hence his heart, with fire inflamed,
Strongest charity doth show,
Hence, forthcoming from his lips
Wondrous suavity doth flow.
- 4 Now by love, the good man's heart
In salvation's way he leads ;
Now by fear, draws back from hell
Him that worketh wicked deeds.
- 5 Comforting the poor with alms,
He assists the desolate,
Succours just men, nor allows
Any to calumniate.

SAINTS

- 6 O Most Blessed Trinity,
By the holiness of John,
In our minds give purity,
In our hearts reign love alone. Amen.

157. ST. JOHN NEPOMUCENE LAUDS

- 1 John hardly in his grave is laid,
When wondrous signs declare his worth,
And, through the grating of his tomb,
Resplendent miracles break forth.
- 2 Here humbled are his enemies,
In public shame and misery,
And, by God's vengeful Justice, pay
Of their great crime the penalty.
- 3 Here they, who mourn the loss of goods,
Or injury to their good name,
Get their possessions back again,
And reparation of their fame.
- 4 Here bodies of disease are cured,
And seasons of uncertainty,
Security from risk is freed,
From death escapes mortality.
- 5 Here too the martyr's life-like tongue
Is silent, yet to Heaven doth cry,
As Abel's blood did, on the King
To bring down vengeance from on high.

ST. JOHN NEPOMUCENE

- 6 We pray Thee, Trinity of One,
And Unity of Three, to deign
To grant that those, who ask of John,
All that they pray for may obtain. Amen.

158. ST. JOHN NEPOMUCENE MARTYR VESPERS II

- 1 The Lictor his torches and threatening sword
May fiercely produce, and his fetters of steel,
To use, if the secrets of conscience the priest
Refuse to reveal.
- 2 His strength he shall learn, and his courage
prepared
His soul to yield up, for it cannot be quelled
By satellite's rage, for his soul to the right
Unflinchingly held.
- 3 Thrown headlong, the martyr, in waters entombed,
Is drowned 'neath the calm river's onflowing wave,
But that silent tongue, in the next world to use,
He is able to save.
- 4 For see, on the breast of the river so still,
Bright lights which are floating, and run to and fro,
Encircling the martyr, for Heaven thus willed
His glory to show.

SAINTS

- 5 And honour it gives to his tongue, which it
keeps
All ruddy and bright, like the flame or the
rose,
To show us the grace of that tongue, which
will not
Things secret disclose.
- 6 Praise be to the Father and His Only Son,
And may the like praise to the Spirit be given,
Proceeding from Both, and of Love the pure
flame,
By earth and by Heaven. Amen.

159. COMMON OF ONE MARTYR VESPERS

- 1 O God, who lot, reward, and crown,
Wouldst of Thy valiant soldiers be,
While we this martyr's praises sing,
From sinful fetters set us free.
- 2 The pleasures of this mortal world,
Alluring and deceitful toys,
He held as poisonous, and so,
He now has reached celestial joys.
- 3 He bravely ran through torture's course,
Sharp pain with manly heart sustained,
And, shedding his life's blood for Thee,
Has now Eternal gifts obtained.

COMMON OF ONE MARTYR

- 4 Therefore do we, with suppliant hearts,
To Thee, most loving Father, pray,
In this Thy martyr's triumph hour,
Sin from Thy servants drive away.
- 5 Praise and Eternal glory be
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Paraclete,
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

160. COMMON OF ONE MARTYR LAUDS

- 1 Unconquered Martyr, who the steps
Didst follow of God's Only Son,
Thou triumphest o'er conquered foes,
And hast, as Victor, Heaven won.
- 2 Do thou, with efficacious prayer,
Cleanse from our souls their sinful stains,
Defend us from contagious ills,
And keep from us life's weary pains.
- 3 Thy sacred body's bonds are burst,
From mortal life thou art set free,
O free us from all earthly bonds,
By favour of the Deity.
- 4 To God the Father glory be,
And also to His Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

SAINTS

161. COMMON OF MANY MARTYRS VESPERS

- 1 Let us sing, dear companions, the joys of the
Saints,
With their merits renowned, and brave deeds
they have done,
For our hearts, all on fire, compel us to praise
The most noble of victors, who triumphs have
won.
- 2 These are they whom the world in its fool-
ishness shunned,
But 'tis empty of fruit, it is withered and dry,
And despised by all those who have love for
Thy Name,
O Good Jesus, of Saints the King reigning
on high.
- 3 These are they who for Thee the wild rages
of men,
Their threatenings and scourgings, did under
foot tread,
The sharp tearing hook had no terrors for
them,
Could not reach to their hearts, nor inspire
with dread.
- 4 They are slain with the sword, like the poor
gentle sheep,
Yet no word of complaint or of murmuring say,

COMMON OF MANY MARTYRS

But, with conscience unsullied, their patience
they keep,
And they bear all with courage which
nought can dismay.

5 Ah ! what tongue, which is able the gifts to
declare

For thy martyrs prepared, or what voice can
we find,

For all crimsoned with blood which has
flowed from their veins,

Now with laurels resplendent their temples
they bind.

6 We beseech Thee, O Deity, One and
Supreme,

To cleanse us from sins, and all ills drive
away,

To give peace to thy servants, that glory
to Thee,

Through all ages to come, they may ever-
more pay. Amen.

162. COMMON OF MANY MARTYRS MATINS

1 The martyrs' glorious victories,
The blood they shed for Christ their King,
The Heavenly laurels they have won,
With joyful voices let us sing.

SAINTS

- 2 Bodily torments they despised,
All terrors of this world they spurned,
And so, by a most holy death,
A happy life they quickly earned.
- 3 The Martyrs into flames are cast,
To be the food of beasts are sent,
With cruel hooks, their sacred flesh
By furious torturers is rent.
- 4 Their entrails from their sides protrude,
Their holy blood pours forth as rain,
But through all this they stand unmoved,
Trusting an endless life to gain.
- 5 We now, dear Saviour, do beseech,
That, to the Martyrs' company,
Thou wouldst admit Thy suppliants,
Now, and through all Eternity. Amen.

163. COMMON OF MANY MARTYRS LAUDS

- 1 Thou, of Thy witnesses the Crown,
And of the Martyrs glorious King,
Who those, that earthly gains despise,
To Heaven's Eternal joys dost bring ;
- 2 Do Thou receive with favouring ear
The prayers we now address to Thee,
Of sacred trophies do we sing,
To all our sins grant pardon free.

SS. CYRIL AND METHODIUS

- 3 In Martyrs Thou dost win the fight,
Thou biddest Confessors to live,
Do Thou then conquer all our crimes,
And to ourselves free pardon give.
- 4 To God the Father glory be,
And also to His Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

**164. SS. CYRIL AND METHODIUS
VESPERS AND MATINS**

- 1 Now sing to those seated on Heaven's bright
thrones,
The glory of Slavians, warriors bold,
The Brothers, their country's Protectors ;
let us
Their glories unfold.
- 2 One love did unite these dear Brethren twain,
One kindness forbade them in deserts to live,
That they the more quickly the pledges of
life
To many might give.
- 3 To Bulgarians wild, and Moravians too,
And Bohemians, Heavenly light they convey,
And numerous tribes of fierce peoples they
make
St. Peter obey.

SAINTS

- 4 O now that you wear your bright crowns,
well deserved,
At the tears of your clients, O let yourselves
bend,
The Slavians beg you the gifts you once gave
Again to defend.
- 5 Oh, let the brave countries, which cry to you
now,
Faith's Heavenly loveliness ever keep bright,
For Rome, which first gave, shall continue
to give
Them health-giving light.
- 6 O Thou, the Creator and Saviour of men,
Who givest in goodness all graces from
Heaven,
May praises, and thanks, and all glory, to Thee
For ever be given. Amen.

165. SS. CYRIL AND METHODIUS LAUDS

- 1 O ye, your country's glorious light,
Who to the Slavians blessings bring,
Brothers, all hail ! we will to-day,
And every year, your praises sing.
- 2 Whom holy Rome, as children dear,
Receives with motherly embrace,
And with the mitre Episcopal,
And spiritual strength, doth grace.

THE SEVEN FOUNDERS

- 3 Ye travel over foreign lands,
And barbarous Tribes to Christ invite,
And those, whom errors had beguiled,
Ye fill with Faith's most blessed light.
- 4 A burning Heavenly zeal pervades
Hearts now from evil thoughts set free,
And thorny briars now are changed
Into sweet flowers of sanctity.
- 5 O listen to our suppliant prayer,
Since now ye have secured your place
In Heaven's serene abode, and save,
For God, all of the Slavian race.
- 6 Those lost in error let the Fold
Of Christ now gather into one,
And let their faith bear lovelier bloom,
Than that which in their fathers shone.
- 7 Do Thou, O Blessed Trinity,
Our hearts with Heavenly love renew,
And grant to us, of noble sires,
The illustrious footsteps to pursue. Amen.

166. THE SEVEN FOUNDERS VESPERS I

- 1 The illustrious race, whom the Virgin most
wise,
As their Mother and Patroness, deigned to
upraise,

SAINTS

Whom she destines to fill the whole world
with their light,
Let us honour with songs of rejoicing and
praise.

- 2 It is they, who the honours of country
despise,
And to climb the high crags of the mountains
prefer,
That their tears sympathetic, and sorrowful
prayers,
From their hearts they may offer like incense
and myrrh.

- 3 The illustrious Virgin commands that they
all
Should wear habits of black, thus her sorrow
to mourn,
When she grieved at the torments and death
of her Son,
And when, close to the Cross, she stood sad
and forlorn.

- 4 Then their Mother from Heaven assigns them
the name
Of her servants, and bids them to share in her
woe,
And to be the new seeds, out of which there
shall spring
A new Order for ever in this world below;

THE SEVEN FOUNDERS

- 5 A new Order, whose spirit it always shall be
To proclaim the sad death of the great King
of Heaven,
And the wounds of His Mother's heart, fore-
sight of which,
In the Temple to Simeon the Prophet was
given.
- 6 With petitions most humble we pray Thee, O
Lord,
Let the ways which were trod by Thy saints
be now made
To lie open to us, that we too may be brought
Unto Thee, by Thy grace's most merciful aid.
Amen.

167. THE SEVEN FOUNDERS MATINS

- 1 O ye, the illustrious seven stars
Of the Etruscan Heavens bright,
The Virgin Mother calls on you,
To fill the world with brilliant light.
- 2 Young lips, which milk yet suck, of you,
As Mary's servants, prophesy ;
Then to Senario's holy mounts
The Blessed Virgin bids you hie.
- 3 The illustrious Mother gives to you,
Herself, a funeral garb of woe,
That by your tears for her sad wounds,
You loving sympathy may show.

SAINTS

- 4 This she herself from Heaven's height
To Peter Martyr doth declare,
And gives commands that, for all time,
A holy band this work should share ;
- 5 A band, who may her servants be,
And ever love herself, and teach,
With loving worship, her sad woes,
And the same propagate and preach.
- 6 Ah ! valiant leaders, we implore,
Let us all bravely follow you ;
With love for our Blest Virgin Queen,
And grief for her, our hearts imbue.
- 7 And Thou, O Sovereign Trinity,
Into our hearts Thy strength infuse,
And lives, such as our Blessed led,
To lead like them, O make us choose.
Amen.

168. THE SEVEN FOUNDERS LAUDS

- 1 Under the Mother's fostering care,
Benignly given from the sky,
The Seven are born, and, called by her,
Haste to Senario's summits high.
- 2 The lovely fruits the earth shall bear,
Put forth by that fair progeny,
That vine, which bears a sudden load
Of luscious grapes, will make us see.

THE SEVEN FOUNDERS

- 3 For noble virtue here renowned,
A holy death fits them for Heaven ;
And, to the Virgin's servants true,
A place in Paradise is given.
- 4 O blessed band who reign with God,
Look down with pity upon those,
Whom, while you leave them here below,
The devil's wily snares enclose.
- 5 O then, we pray you, by the wounds
Of your kind Blessed Mother's heart,
Dispel the darkness of our minds,
Make passion from our souls depart.
- 6 And Thou, O Sovereign Trinity,
Into our hearts Thy strength infuse,
And lives, such as our Blessed led,
To lead like them, O make us choose.
- Amen.

169. THE SEVEN FOUNDERS VESPERS II

- 1 Now guilt the most lawless of sins of all
kinds,
Throughout the world reigned, and pervaded
the land,
And the thunderbolts threatened to come
down from God's
Avenging Right Hand.

SAINTS

- 2 Then, touched with compassion for evils so
great,
The Virgin most Blessed the noblemen seven,
Illustrious by birth, and by piety too,
Calls to her from Heaven.
- 3 She calls them for peoples in sorrow and sin,
To turn away from them the wrath from
above,
She calls them, moreover, to serve her always
With fervour and love.
- 4 She clothes them with habits of sorrow, that so
They may mourn for her dolours, and stand
where she stood,
By the Cross of reproach, where her Son
hung in death
And poured out His Blood.
- 5 She gives to them all the sweet name of her
sons,
That they for their Mother most loving above
May take her, and also to her may return
Like proofs of their love.
- 6 How great was the fire of the love which
then burned
In their breasts ; then, dear Fathers, we pray
you in turn,
To make us your children, that we with the like
Sweet fires may burn.

THE SEVEN FOUNDERS

- 7 O Father, and Thou too, O Saviour, and Thou,
O Paraclete, grant that we, too, by your aid,
May weep for, and worship, and love as we
ought,

The Mother and Maid. Amen.

170. THE SEVEN FOUNDERS LAUDS II

- 1 O ye, who the glorious Queen of the world
So lovingly served, tell us, Fathers renowned,
How your service to her hath your temples in
Heaven

Most brilliantly crowned.

- 2 Unto glory above unexpectedly called,
Thou knowest, Monaldus, the chief of the
Seven,
Who wert by the Sovereign Mother beloved,
And led into Heaven.

- 3 Do thou tell us, too, Bonajuncta the blessed,
Who, while thou didst tell, at the altar, God's
death,
And narrate how thy Jesus expired, didst yield
In joy thy last breath.

- 4 And tell us, Ugucci, and thou, Sostineus,
Who both from this world did together take
flight,
When the Virgin, with Angels, did bear you
to realms

Of Heavenly light.

SAINTS

- 5 And thou, O Manettus, let all sing thy praise,
For, like to a swan, when its end draweth
nigh,
Thou, cheerfully singing to Mary sweet
hymns,
Wast summoned to die.
- 6 We also with thee, Amideus, rejoice,
Whose love most devout to the world was
made known
By a fire, of which, on Senario's top,
The vision was shown.
- 7 And to thee, O Alexis, we joyfully sing,
Who know that to thee, in thy last dying
hours,
The Son of the Virgin gave tokens of love
Of beautiful flowers.
- 8 To the Father, and to His True Image, the
Son,
And Spirit most Holy, may glory be paid ;
That we, in our love of our Virginal Queen,
Like them may be made. Amen.

171. ST. JOHN CANTIUS VESPERS

- 1 O Glory of the Polish race,
Who didst the Priesthood illustrate,
Great John, thy Alma Mater's pride,
And father of thy native state ;

ST. JOHN CANTIUS

- 2 The holy law of God Supreme,
As Master, Thou dost teach and do ;
To know avails not, let us strive
To put the law in practice too.
 - 3 On foot to the Apostles' shrines,
A pious visit thou dost pay,
Then to that country, which we seek,
Do thou direct our steps and way.
 - 4 Then visiting Jerusalem,
Where the Lord Jesus deigned to tread,
Over His footsteps, marked with blood,
Thou floods of loving tears dost shed.
 - 5 O ye, most painful wounds of Christ,
To dwell within our spirits deign,
That so we may the great reward
Of our Redemption seek to gain.
 - 6 O Trinity, most Merciful,
May the world pay Thee homage due ;
And that we may new praises sing,
Do Thou our hearts with grace renew.
- Amen.

172. ST. JOHN CANTIUS MATINS

- 1 Thou thine own body dost subdue
With many fasts and stripes to blood,
To be like a true penitent,
Though always innocent and good.

SAINTS

- 2 Let us our father imitate,
And in his path to follow, train
Our footsteps, that the spirit may
The license of the flesh restrain.
- 3 In winter frosts the poor man doth
Clothing from thy kind hand receive,
The thirst and hunger of the poor,
With food and drink, thou dost relieve.
- 4 O then do thou, who, when besought,
Thine aid to no one dost deny,
Thy country save, for Poland's sons,
And others too, for succour cry.
- 5 Praise to the Father and the Son,
And to Thee, Holy Ghost, be given,
And may the prayers of John obtain
For us the blessed joys of Heaven. Amen.

173. ST. JOHN CANTIUS LAUDS

- 1 When thou dost pray thy mighty prayer,
Disorders flee, and plagues abate,
And bodies, wasting in disease,
Regain at once their healthful state.
- 2 When phthisis, fevers, ulcers dire,
Have brought men to their latest breath,
When they are mourned as victims doomed,
Thou tak'st them from the jaws of death.

ST. PHILIP NERI

- 3 Thou pray'st, and goods, which down the
stream
Are hurried on at headlong pace,
Drawn by the mighty hand of God,
Float upwards, and their course retrace.
- 4 Do thou, who canst such wonders work,
Now from thy throne in Heaven deign
To listen to our suppliant prayers,
That we may answering help obtain.
- 5 O Trinity for ever One,
O Unity for ever Trine,
That we may gain Eternal joys,
To Cantius' prayer Thine ear incline. Amen.

174. ST. PHILIP NERI VESPERS

- 1 Let us sing to St. Philip the canticles due,
Who above all the stars of the bright shining
sky,
By his virtues and glorious merits, was raised
To taste the sweet joys of God's Heaven on
high.
- 2 He will not shed tears, when the house where
he dwelt
On a sudden in fire consuming he sees,
Though the terrible flames, which are
mounting on high,
By a few loving tears he can quench, if he
please.

SAINTS

- 3 His uncle's possessions, and treasures of
gold,
He treads underfoot with magnanimous heart,
And to Rome, which among all the cities of
men,
He makes most illustrious, turns to depart.
- 4 In the caves, which with bodies of martyrs
are filled,
He is constantly watching throughout the
whole night,
And is earnestly seeking to learn from the
dead,
How himself his own life he may order aright.
- 5 To the Trinity Blessed be evermore praise,
Who rules Heaven and earth and abysses
below,
O may He our dear country's celestial joys
Upon us, through the prayers of St. Philip,
bestow. Amen.

175. ST. PHILIP NERI MATINS

- 1 When St. Philip was falling, with risk of his
life,
As he carried some food to a poor man by
night,
That it so might be seen that strong love never
fails,
He is rescued from death by an angel of light.

ST. PHILIP NERI

- 2 As he prayed with much fervour, God's Spirit
from Heaven,
With great vehemence coming, his heart did
dilate,
That the Heavenly Guest, whom no bounds
can contain,
A more roomy abode for himself might create.
- 3 When one who was shipwrecked, a man of
great age,
He would save, and draw forth from the depths
of the sea,
To the waves 'neath his feet he solidity
gave,
And the sea like dry land he made almost to
be.
- 4 Of a youth who was lifeless he handled the
limbs,
And recalled him to life, then again to him
gave
An order to die, thus endowed by the Lord
With the keys that send men to life, death, and
the grave.
- 5 To the Trinity Blessed be evermore praise,
Who rules Heaven and earth and abysses
below,
O may He our dear country's celestial joys
Upon us, through the prayers of St. Philip,
bestow. Amen.

SAINTS

176. ST. PHILIP NERI LAUDS

- 1 When he sacrifice offered to Heaven's Great
Lord,
Lifted up in the air often Philip would fly,
With his body made light, quite away from the
earth,
Drawn up quickly to meet his dear Lord from
on high.
- 2 For the majesty sacred of Cardinal's rank,
For the hat, and the robe, of red colour so
bright,
He had little desire, for he cares but for this,
For the right to be clothed in pure virginal
white.
- 3 When he lay in his illness, he stretched forth
his arms, [Queen,
To embrace round the neck his pure virginal
His most dear Mother Mary, as though he
had wished,
That he might to her dwelling transported
have been.
- 4 He went forth from his body, when God had
been brought,
Lying hid in the Host, which was white as
the snow,
For, without that great Gift for his journey,
he was
To his country most wisely unwilling to go.

ST. VINCENT OF PAUL

- 5 To the Trinity Blessed be evermore praise,
Who rules Heaven and earth and abysses
below,
O may He our dear country's celestial joys
Upon us, through the prayers of St. Philip,
bestow. Amen.

**177. ST. VINCENT OF PAUL
VESPERS**

- 1 The good God who doth change little things
into great,
Who all other excels, and is Greatest and Best,
O St. Vincent, hath also thy lowness on high
Lifted up, as He placed thee 'mid Choirs of
the Blest.
- 2 Poor and low was thy birth, 'neath a poor
cottage roof,
But this little eclipse soon exchanged we
shall see
For great splendour, for poverty's loving
embrace
Is preparing thee now her protector to be.
- 3 That thou may'st to the wretched be taught
to bring aid,
Thou endurest besides cruel slavery's pains,
But the truth, which thy master subjects to
the Faith,
Setteth free at the same time thyself from thy
chains.

SAINTS

- 4 Then how great dost thou show in the light
of thy works,
For thy labours Christ's beautiful Spouse do
adorn,
To the clergy the honour, of old to them due,
And strong faith to the people, so careless,
return.
- 5 For the orphan and rustic, the poor and the
sick,
And all people, do thee as their father revere,
For thou helpst all gladly ; their bodily ills
Thou relievest, their souls to their God
bringest near.
- 6 Thou art called to take part in the councils
of kings,
In Church things they consult the sure light
of thy mind,
Thou despisest the honour, but through thee
the poor [find.
Sure assistance, the state sure enlightenment,
- 7 Greatest praise to the Father who loveth the
poor,
And the Son, who to sick men gives healing
from Heaven,
And to Thee, who so sweetly refreshest our
souls,
With Thy grace, Holy Spirit, like praises be
given. Amen.

ST. VINCENT OF PAUL

178. ST. VINCENT OF PAUL MATINS

- 1 Thou, who dost in full measure eternally quaff
 The delight of thy country and home in the
 skies,
 Of thy clients the wishes, the prayers, and the
 groans,
 O glorious St. Vincent, deign not to despise.

- 2 Since thou wilt of the poor the good father
 be made,
 As a child thou dost poverty learn to endure,
 But, instead of the riches, which soon pass
 away,
 Christ offers thee riches more precious and
 pure.

- 3 For with thee from thy childhood united to be,
 A holy alliance virginity made,
 And the queen of all virtues, sweet charity,
 dwelt
 In thy heart, by religion and piety's aid.

- 4 Most exactly thou showest the image of
 Christ ;
 Thou art like Him in action, in walk, and in
 speech,
 Thou dost praise the sweet Name of His
 Mother with love,
 And her care with devotion and fervour
 beseech.

SAINTS

- 5 When imprisoned in bonds, from the chains
of hell fire
Thou thy master didst free, and receive, as
thy due,
The great grace to set free those by sins who
are bound,
And to bring them to Christ and salvation
anew.
- 6 The calm self-satisfaction of this world con-
demns
Thy wise teaching, as being by far too austere,
But men's hearts are surrendered, and willing
to yield
To thine eloquence rare, so convincing and
clear.
- 7 Thou dost wish to lie hid, but thy virtues so
bright
Will not let thee ; thy coming the Palace
invites
To deal with the secrets of kings, and always
To be helped by thy counsels and warnings
delights.
- 8 Thou rejectest the teaching perverse of the
sects,
By the light which thine orthodox learning
imparts,
And e'er by the shield of the Truth wardest off,
Of new error the thousand and one evil arts.

ST. VINCENT OF PAUL

- 9 Highest praise to the Father be, and to the
Son,
And to Thee, Holy Spirit, like glory be given,
And let Sovereign honour be paid to the Lord,
Who to those whom He calls gives assistance
from Heaven. Amen.

179. ST. VINCENT OF PAUL LAUDS

- 1 Well dost thou lead us now from Heaven,
O Vincent, with thy guiding light,
And, by thy virtue, show the way
Up to the starry Heavens bright.
- 2 Fair chastity, to Jesus dear,
Thy body pure did consecrate,
And all the choir of virtues loved
Thy modest mind to decorate.
- 3 Hence comes the timid modesty,
With which thou dost thyself abase,
Hence is thy gentleness of life
Thine open and ingenuous face.
- 4 But among all, the fervent fire
Of charity e'er brightest shines,
How many of the poor it feeds !
How many hearts to Christ inclines !
- 5 Thou, spurred on by thine ardent zeal,
The mysteries of God dost bear,
And preach through country parts, yet not
Of rich and great neglect the care.

SAINTS

- 6 Deceitful error felt thy power
With firmest faith its progress stay,
And sin most hateful felt it too,
And to thine influence gave way.
- 7 A pious brood beneath thy wings
After thy model forward reach ;
By word, and deed, and holy life,
Thy children thou dost guide and teach.
- 8 To God, who is both One and Trine,
Be praise and endless glory given,
Who with Himself doth fervent love
Eternally reward in Heaven. Amen.

180. ST. VINCENT OF PAUL VESPERS II

- 1 What now this new triumph they're keeping
in Heaven ?
With songs of the Saints let our canticles
rise ;
The light of the priesthood, the friend of the
poor,
Now shines in the skies.
- 2 Thy deeds, O St. Vincent, adorn thee full
well,
And charity places a crown on thy brow,
The glory thou humbly didst merit on earth
Rewardeth thee now.

ST. VINCENT OF PAUL

- 3 The truth, which erewhile thou didst teach to
the rude,
Itself to thy view now completely displays,
And all that thy loving hand gave to the poor,
Now Heaven repays.
- 4 Thou still for their master art taken by
priests,
That so the sweet odour of Christ they may
bear,
By thee doth His vineyard belovèd produce
A vintage more fair.
- 5 But oh ! from the pure what a glory is thine !
Both virgins and matrons, who glory in thee,
The servants, like thee, of the poor and the sick
Are delighted to be.
- 6 Thou didst with compassion the wretched
relieve,
But now all men's prayers thou must hear
from on high,
To thee, as their patron, as those thou didst
love,
All in poverty cry.
- 7 Honour and praise to the Father be paid,
And to Him, who relieveth the wretched, the
Son,
Like honour to Thee, Holy Spirit, the while
All ages shall run. Amen.

SAINTS

181. ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA VESPERS

- 1 All radiant with celestial light,
Behold the hero loved of Heaven,
Whom Adria's land exulting claims,
As the dear patron to her given.
- 2 Behold the Saint, who oft restrains,
Of rain and wind the awful strife,
And keeps back clouds, while he declares
The sacred oracles of life.
- 3 The fishes, in the astonished sea,
To hear him preach are seen to stay,
When that stiff-necked and impious race
His truthful word will not obey.
- 4 Death, sickness, devils, leprosy,
Strong chains, and fire's devouring flame,
The swelling and tumultuous sea,
Yield to the power of his name.
- 5 Wherefore do sin, and plague, and scourge,
With wholesale ruin strike the land?
Those who implore his help are heard,
All evils flee at his command.
- 6 O thou, great Saint, from Heaven's height,
Assist us when we cry to thee,
Avert all famine, war and plague,
And anger of God's Majesty.

ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA

- 7 To God the Father and the Son,
Praise, honour, glory, ever be,
And to the Holy Paraclete,
Now, and for all Eternity. Amen.

**182. ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA
MATINS**

- 1 O thou who by the constant fame
Of miracles dost brightly shine,
O listen to thy suppliants now,
And to our prayers thine ears incline.
- 2 Thou, too, who at thy happy birth,
Didst from far distant countries spring,
To Portugal's illustrious race
Dost now an added lustre bring.
- 3 Of thy most ancient noble race,
The wealth and glory thou dost spurn,
And loathing the vain world's delights,
Dost to the Cross's rigours turn.
- 4 When thou dost think on Heavenly things,
For hours at night, tears fill thine eyes,
While, from thy very inmost heart,
Thou heavest loving burning sighs.
- 5 To God the Father and the Son,
Praise, honour, glory, ever be,
And to the Holy Paraclete,
Now, and for all Eternity. Amen.

SAINTS

183. ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA LAUDS

- 1 Why on the deep wouldst spread thy sail?
Thou, if thou leav'st Iberian land,
Seeking the martyr's crimson robe,
Shalt find the waves thy wish withstand.
- 2 That thou by tyrant's rage should die,
God's Providence doth not ordain,
And Afric's axes with thy blood,
Thou shalt not, as a victim, stain
- 3 Italia's kingdom thee demands,
Here conflicts shall thy portion be,
Many and fierce, and here, with them,
Joy of perpetual victory.
- 4 And here, where thou didst choose to dwell
A noble sepulchre is thine,
Here too God's altar thou shalt kiss,
With joy, in Sacrifice Divine.
- 5 To God the Father and the Son,
Praise, honour, glory, ever be,
And to the Holy Paraclete,
Now, and through all Eternity. Amen.

184. ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI VESPERS

- 1 O Victim of the love of God,
In whom Christ's bleeding Wounds abide,
Francis, thou bearest in thy flesh
The likeness of the Crucified.

ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI

- 2 Thrice didst thou think of barbarous
lands,
When thou didst burn with love's hot
fire,
To shed thy blood for Christ's dear love,
So ardently thou didst desire.
- 3 When disappointed, love's bright flame
Thou dost not idly let to die,
But all on fire with Heavenly love,
Thou kindlest flames which mount on high.
- 4 In thy dear Children living still,
Thou dost to foreign countries turn,
That frozen hearts may melt their ice,
And now with fervent love may burn.
- 5 Then, with these potent weapons armed,
The spite of hell thou dost restrain,
And by thy virtue's mighty strength,
The falling Temple dost sustain.
- 6 O Father, listen to our prayers,
And that same fire, by which thy love
So hotly burned, in our poor souls,
Do thou enkindle from above.
- 7 Praise to the Father and the Son,
And to the Glorious Paraclete,
May He our holy Father's zeal
Give grace to us to emulate. Amen.

SAINTS

185. ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI MATINS

- 1 Spurred on by the sweet flames of love,
Francis, desiring to abide
Far from the world's vain tumults, goes
To woods and caves, there safe to hide.
- 2 Ah, in that holy solitude,
What loving intercourse of prayer !
What miracles does it behold !
What wonders are accomplished there !
- 3 No desert has there ever been
More blessed than this with glories bright ;
Such an indweller to possess
The lofty Apennines delight.
- 4 Through glades and woodlands, like the dove,
Moaning he wanders full of grief,
And there, O in what floods of tears,
His loving spirit finds relief.
- 5 Sometimes his body from the earth
His fiery spirit bears on high,
As, from the midst of living fire,
The sparks soar upwards to the sky.
- 6 When death draws nigh, to give him joy
An angel comes ; his death is blessed ;
God's messenger with Heavenly lyre
Delights his ears, and soothes his breast.

ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI

- 7 Grant then, O Blessed Trinity,
The Spirit may inspire our heart,
And the world's vanities to spurn
His precious graces may impart. Amen.

186. ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI LAUDS

- 1 The flames of charity avail
Not only crimes to expiate ;
E'en innocence, like lilies white,
Sharp sufferings to blood await.
- 2 Thus, Christ's own teaching following,
In His sure footsteps to remain,
His flesh, all innocent, he wounds,
With sharpest penitential pain.
- 3 By his own will, with naked limbs
He rolls himself in depths of snow,
And drags himself through crags and thorns,
To learn keen pains to undergo.
- 4 The living rock a painful couch
For his poor suffering limbs prepares,
For meals, his rigorous fasts suffice,
In which his copious weeping shares.
- 5 And yet, when on God's mysteries
He dwells, he hesitates in doubt,
And, as he thinks himself unfit,
Stands at the door, but stays without.

SAINTS

- 6 Though e'en the spring of water clear
He might excel in purity,
He thinks he should much purer be
To hold the priestly dignity.
- 7 O make us, Sovereign Trinity,
Worthy Thy Gifts Divine to take,
And holy sacrifice to Thee
Ever with holy hearts to make. Amen.

187. ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI VESPERS II

- 1 The shades of night had now begun
To spread o'er all the darkened sky,
On that last day our Father lived,
Well knowing that his hour draws nigh.
- 2 How firm his constancy of mind !
How strong the faith the Saint now shows !
How hot the flame of burning love,
Which now within his bosom glows !
- 3 In tears his children stand around,
Grieving to see their Father die ;
"O Shepherd, why dost thou thus leave
Thy suffering flock," they weeping cry.
- 4 Then stretching forth his loving hand,
And lifting up his eyes to Heaven,
He prays, " May rich and timely showers
Of Heavenly grace to you be given."

STIGMATA OF ST. FRANCIS

- 5 "Drive errors from your minds away,
And from your homes all stains of sin ;
Keep close your hearts from all things else,
Let virtue only shine therein."
- 6 He spake, and then his spirit flies
From earth, and shining gloriously,
Like brilliant star, by clouds is borne
Into the Heavenly Company.
- 7 Praise to the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Spirit be,
May He to us for ever give
Glory through all Eternity. Amen.

188. STIGMATA OF ST. FRANCIS VESPERS

- 1 All hail, ye sacred Stigmata !
Which love supreme to Francis gave,
And which upon his heart and limbs
It had the power to engrave.
- 2 Do you fix deep within our hearts
The Wounds of Christ, and His dear love,
And bring us to Him at the last,
In our true Fatherland above.
- 3 Who art revealed to little ones,
O Jesus, glory be to Thee,
With Father and with Holy Ghost
Ever through all Eternity. Amen.

SAINTS

189. STIGMATA OF ST. FRANCIS MATINS

- 1 Beneath the mountain's rugged height,
Francis in prayer to Jesus turns,
Fast nailed upon the blood-stained tree,
And with hot love his spirit burns.
- 2 "Ah, who will nail both hands of mine?"
He asks with many ardent sighs,
"Who pierce my heart with lance's thrust?"
Ofttimes the Saint lamenting cries.
- 3 Then suddenly from Heaven's height,
Christ, nailed upon the bleeding rood,
Like to a wing-veiled Seraph comes,
With His five Wounds all red with Blood.
- 4 Five pointed rays these Wounds give forth
And wounds, which ever shall abide,
Make in that ardent lover's flesh,
Piercing his hands, and feet, and side.
- 5 Francis, what was thy gladness then !
And what the pangs of cruel woe !
If sense of love, or sense of grief
Were stronger, this we cannot know.
- 6 Who art revealed to little ones,
O Jesus, glory be to Thee,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Ever through all Eternity. Amen.

STIGMATA OF ST. FRANCIS

190. STIGMATA OF ST. FRANCIS LAUDS

- 1 O Francis, why dost thou lie hid
In Mount Alvernia's desert cave,
Which that great mystery saw, and why
Conceal the wounds which Heaven gave?
- 2 Descend then from the holy mount,
Now that thou Christ's resemblance fair,
By no man, but by Christ's own Hand,
Sculptured in thine own flesh dost bear.
- 3 That image the Redeemer gave,
Pledge of His love to us to be,
It was thus printed in thy flesh,
That we that pledge might clearly see.
- 4 Now the whole world beholds with awe
Those wounds, in likeness of the Lord,
By Him revealed, who, with like Wounds,
By His poor servant is adored.
- 5 Who art revealed to little ones,
O Jesus, glory be to Thee,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Ever for all Eternity. Amen.

SAINTS

191. COMMON OF BISHOP AND CONFESSOR VESPERS AND MATINS

- 1 This day, most devoutly, throughout the
whole world,
All peoples sweet hymns to this Confessor
raise,
This day the glad Saint erst ascended on high
By the Heavenly ways.

Or if not on his Anniversary.

This day the glad Saint hath deservedly won
Great honour and praise.

- 2 For pious, and prudent, and humble, and
chaste,
He led a life sober, and free from all stain,
As long as, enjoying the pure breath of life,
He here did remain.
- 3 So great was his excellent merit, that oft
The sick and diseased he had grace to
restore,
Where'er they were found, their diseases o'er-
come,
To health as before.
- 4 Our choir to him then most devoutly doth
chant
His glorious praises, and palms far re-
nowned,
That we by his prayers may all graces obtain,
While ages go round.

COMMON OF BISHOP AND CONFESSOR

- 5 Salvation, and honour, and strength be to Him
Who, seated in glory on Heaven's bright
Throne, [world,
And, ruling alone the whole course of the
Is Trine and yet One. Amen.

192. BISHOP AND CONFESSOR LAUDS

- 1 Jesus, Redeemer of mankind,
Of Bishops the Eternal Crown ;
Do Thou more lovingly this day,
With mercy on our prayers look down.
- 2 He on this day with glory shone,
Who Thy dear Name with love confessed ;
Devoutly do Thy people keep
His festal day among the blessed.
- 3 Rightly he loathed the fleeting joys
Of this poor world, which e'er deceives,
And thus Eternity's reward,
Among the Angels, he receives.
- 4 O mercifully grant that we
His steps may follow everywhere ;
Pardon the horror of our crimes,
To Thy poor servants, at his prayer.
- 5 To Thee, O Christ, our loving King,
And to the Father glory be,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and for all Eternity. Amen.

SAINTS

193. COMMON OF CONFESSOR NOT BISHOP LAUDS

- 1 O Jesus, most exalted Crown,
And of all truth the most sublime,
Who to Thy servant Confessor,
Dost give reward beyond all time.
- 2 O grant to this, Thy suppliant band,
Our sins' forgiveness, for the sake
Of his strong prayer, and of our crime
Vouchsafe the cruel bonds to break.
- 3 The time of year has now come round,
The day has shone upon the sky,
On which this Saint, his body left,
Did mount unto the stars on high.
- 4 He, who the empty joys of earth,
And all its goods that seem so bright,
Juded to be filthy and defiled,
Enjoys in triumph Heavenly light.
- 5 O Christ, Thou ever gracious King,
To Thee he e'er bore witness well,
He trampled on the devil's wiles,
And on the cruel king of hell.
- 6 For faith and virtue far renowned,
In prayer and praise he spared no pains,
He worked with fasting body frail,
And now the Heavenly banquet gains.

ST. MARTINA

- 7 We therefore all, most glorious King,
Implore, before Thee bending low,
That for his sake Thou wouldst remit
The penalties which we may owe.
- 8 To the Father and His Only Son
May everlasting glory be,
And to the Holy Paraclete,
Always throughout Eternity. Amen.

194. ST. MARTINA VESPERS

- 1 To our own St. Martina's illustrious name,
And her glory sublime, O ye Romans, give
praise,
And sweet hymns to her honour, as virgin
most pure,
And great martyr of Jesus, triumphantly
raise.
- 2 She was born of illustrious parents, and lived
In the midst of delights and all pleasures of
sense,
Such as steal away hearts, and abounding
with all
The rich gifts which a prosperous house can
dispense.
- 3 But, despising life's comforts, herself she
devotes
To the service and praise of the Heavenly
Lord,

SAINTS

And with bountiful hands she distributes her
wealth,
Which she gives to Christ's poor, seeking
Heaven's reward.

- 4 O then deign far away from us dangerous
joys
We beseech Thee, who aidest the martyrs,
to drive,
And vouchsafe to Thy servants, O God, One
and Trine,
That fair light, which can make our souls
blessed, to give. Amen.

195. ST. MARTINA MATINS

- 1 Her brave heart neither torturing hooks, nor
wild beasts,
Nor sharp rods with their horrible wounds,
can affright ;
So bright Angels, descending from Heaven's
abode,
With celestial banquets her spirit delight.
- 2 The lion, moreover, its rage laid aside,
With gentle caresses, lies down at her
feet,
But the sword at the last, O Martina, brings
death,
And so sends thee the ranks of the Blessed
to meet.

ST. MARTINA

- 3 Now the altar, with sweet-smelling incense,
in clouds [prayers,
High ascending, doth ever invoke thee with
And so doth false auguries ever destroy,
For thy holy name's omen their downfall
prepares.
- 4 O then deign far away from us dangerous
joys
We beseech Thee, who aidest the martyrs,
to drive,
And vouchsafe to Thy servants, O God, One
and Trine,
That fair light, which can make our souls
blessed, to give. Amen.

196. ST. MARTINA LAUDS

- 1 O vouchsafe to protect thy own dear native
land,
And to give to all Christian lands blessings
of peace,
And to drive to a distance the tumult of war,
And all furious battles, and make them all
cease.
- 2 And, assembling the armies of kings, let
them fight
For Jerusalem, under the flag of the Cross,
And the enemies' strength altogether destroy,
Of much innocent blood thus avenging the
loss.

SAINTS

- 3 For our column of strength, and our glory
art thou,
Then the service accept which we willingly
pay ;
And have gracious regard to the vows of thy
Rome,
Which to thee, with sweet hymns and due
worship, doth pray.
- 4 O then deign far away from us dangerous
joys
We beseech Thee, who aidest the martyrs,
to drive,
O God, One and Trine, and vouchsafe to us
too
That fair light, which can make our souls
blessed, to give. Amen.

197, ST. JULIANA V. M. VESPERE

- 1 The nuptials of the Heavenly Lamb,
O Juliana, thou dost seek,
And, leaving thy paternal home,
Dost lead a band of virgins meek.
- 2 While thou thy Spouse upon the Cross
Bewailest with incessant woe,
Pierced with sharp-pointed grief, thou dost
Thyself His living image show.

ST. ELIZABETH OF PORTUGAL

- 3 For, weeping at God's Mother's knee,
Seven-fold wounds thy spirit pierce,
But, by thy tears, thy soul grows strong,
And sends forth flames of love more fierce.
- 4 Thence is it that, in wondrous way,
Stretched out upon thy dying bed,
God nourishes and comforts thee,
Giving to thee the Heavenly Bread.
- 5 Eternal Maker of the world,
And Thou, the Father's Equal Son,
And Spirit Equal to Them Both,
May glory be to Thee alone. Amen.

198. ST. ELIZABETH OF PORTUGAL VESPERS

- 1 To quell the passions of her soul,
For God in poverty,
The brave Elizabeth preferred
To royal dignity.
- 2 Now to a glorious Throne assumed
Within God's Palace bright,
Enriched with every holy joy,
And Heavenly delight,
- 3 She now, most blessed 'mid the saints,
In Heaven's glory reigns,
And mounting o'er the stars, she shows
What are true royal gains.

SAINTS

- 4 All honour to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All beauty to Thee, Holy Ghost,
While endless ages run. Amen.

199. ST. ELIZABETH OF PORTUGAL LAUDS

- 1 All worldly wealth, and royal state, thou didst
renounce;
Elizabeth, devoted to God's Majesty,
Now taken up among the Angels thou art
blessed,
O haste to save us from our wily enemy.
- 2 Do thou, as guide, lead on, and show salva-
tion's way,
We follow ; may the faithful all be of one
mind ;
May all our actions fragrance be to God, as
was,
Covered with roses sweet, thy charity most
kind.
- 3 O blessed charity, which, to the starry
sphere,
Can us poor sinners thus eternally upraise !
To Father and to Son be highest glory
given,
To Thee, O Holy Ghost, be also endless
praise. Amen.

ST. TERESA

200. ST. TERESA VESPERS

- 1 As herald of the Heavenly King,
Thy father's dwelling thou dost leave,
Teresa, bent to barbarous lands,
Or Christ, or thine own blood, to give.
- 2 But thee a sweeter death awaits,
And more delicious pains demand,
Pierced by the lance of God's own love,
Stricken to death by God's own Hand.
- 3 O Victim of celestial love,
Inflame our hearts with love as well,
And all the nations in thy charge
Deliver from the flames of hell.
- 4 Praise to the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Spirit be,
And to Thee, Trinity Divine,
Now, and for all Eternity. Amen.

201. ST. TERESA LAUDS

- 1 This day Teresa's spirit blest,
Appearing like a milk-white dove,
Soared upwards in its blessed flight
To the celestial realms above.
- 2 She heard her Heavenly Spouse's Voice,
"Come, Sister, from Mount Carmel's height,
Come to the wedding of the Lamb,
Come to the Crown of glory bright."

SAINTS

- 3 O Jesus, Spouse, may all the choirs
Of blessed virgins Thee adore,
And, in sweet nuptial canticles,
Sing praises to Thee evermore.
- 4 Praise to the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Spirit be,
And to Thee, Trinity Divine,
Now, and for all Eternity. Amen.

202. ST. CATHERINE OF GENOA VESPERS

- 1 That woman saint let all exalt,
E'en to the skies, with highest praise,
Who, by her sanctity renowned,
Liguria's repute doth raise.
- 2 Blessed is she, whose charity,
Within her inmost heart to beat
Is not content, but flowing o'er,
Inflames her limbs with fiery heat.
- 3 She, through the circuit of the year,
Fasting for many months remains
Feeding on Angels' food alone,
Her sinking frame she thus sustains.
- 4 To God the Father and His Son,
Only Begotten, glory be,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and for all Eternity. Amen.

ST. CATHERINE OF GENOA

**203. ST. CATHERINE OF GENOA
MATINS**

- 1 She contemplates how from Christ's Wounds,
In every limb, the Blood doth flow,
And feels within her inmost breast,
Of ardent love the sudden blow.
- 2 Thus, wounded deep with holy love,
She now contemns all earthly things,
Misfortune gladly bears, and seeks
That joy alone which suffering brings.
- 3 With scourges then her rebel flesh
To tame becomes her constant care
Thus she, with Christ oft suffering,
His bitter woes deserves to share.
- 4 To God the Father and the Son,
Only Begotten, glory be,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and through all Eternity. Amen.

**204. ST. CATHERINE OF GENOA
LAUDS**

- 1 Around her lies a sickly crowd
Of poor, whom anguish doth oppress,
The matron kind their sores and wounds,
As of Christ's Members, loves to dress.

SAINTS

- 2 She gives them alms, she gives them aid,
Fulfil for them an office mean,
She makes their beds, and washes them,
From dirt and all defilement, clean.
- 3 The more offensive are their wounds,
She serves them the more readily,
From ulcers foul she does not shrink,
Shrinking is far from charity.
- 4 To God the Father and the Son,
Only Begotten, glory be,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and through all Eternity. Amen.

205. COMMON OF VIRGINS

- 1 O Thou, who Thy Virginal Mother didst
make,
Who wast borne and brought forth by a Virgin
most fair,
We sing on the Feast of a Virgin most blest,
Receive then our prayer.
- 2 Most merciful God, O forgive at her
prayer,
All due to our sins of Thy punishments
keen,
That so to Thy Glory we praises may
sound,
With hearts that are clean.

COMMON OF VIRGINS

- 3 May praise through all times to the Father be
given,
And to Him the Begotten, His Only True Son,
And to Thee who art Spirit of Both, all the
Three

But one God alone. Amen.

206. COMMON OF VIRGINS LAUDS

- 1 Jesus, of virgins pure the Crown,
O hear our prayer, Redeemer mild,
By her conceived who erst alone,
As Virgin Mother, bore a Child.
- 2 Thou walk'st amid the lilies white,
A Spouse with brightest glory clothed,
Encircled by the virgins' choir,
Giving rewards to Thy betrothed.
- 3 Where'er Thou goest, the Virgin throng
All follow, closely circling round,
Singing they run, and with sweet hymns,
Make Heaven's lovely vaults resound.
- 4 Kneeling to Thee, we humbly pray,
Grant us our senses here below,
So to control, that they in life,
Nought of corruption's wounds may know.
- 5 Be power, honour, glory, praise,
To God the Father, and the Son,
And to the Holy Paraclete,
While ages upon ages run. Amen.

SAINTS

**207. COMMON OF A VIRGIN MARTYR
MATINS**

- 1 O Thou who Thy Virginal Mother didst
make,
And wert borne and brought forth by a Virgin
most pure,
The triumph we sing of a Maid who did
death
Most nobly endure.
- 2 For she, with two palm branches happily
blessed,
Her frailty of sex, in that warfare so rude,
Was eager to tame, and the tyrant by death
With courage subdued.
- 3 She feared neither death, nor the thousand
and one
Inventions of torture by which death is
given;
And, shedding her blood, she deserved to
obtain
The Glory of Heaven.
- 4 Most Merciful God, O forgive at her
prayer,
All due to our sins of Thy punishments
keen,
That so to Thy Glory we praises may sound,
With hearts that are clean.

COMMON OF WOMEN SAINTS

- 5 May praise through all time to the Father
be given,
And to Him the Begotten, His Only True
Son,
And to Thee who art Spirit of Both, all
the Three
But One God alone. Amen.

208. COMMON OF WOMEN SAINTS MATINS

- 1 Forgive, O good God, at the prayer of this
Saint,
All due to our sins of Thy punishments keen,
That so to Thy Glory we praises may sound
With hearts that are clean.
- 2 May praise through all time to the Father be
given
And to Him the Begotten, His Only True
Son,
And to Thee who art Spirit of Both, all
the Three
But One God alone. Amen.

209. COMMON OF WOMEN SAINTS LAUDS AND VESPERS

- 1 Let us all praise this woman Saint,
Endowed with brave and manly soul,
Whose name, with glory far renowned
Is on the Saints' illustrious roll.

SAINTS

- 2 Wounded with holy love, she shunned
Of noxious things the noxious love,
And mounted to the arduous way
That leads to Heavenly things above.
- 3 With fasting she subdued her flesh,
With sweetest prayers she fed her mind,
And so to her, as her reward,
The joys of Heaven have been assigned.
- 4 Strength of the strong, O Christ, our King,
Thou only dost great things achieve,
We beg Thee then, besought by her,
Our prayer benignly to receive.
- 5 To God the Father glory be,
And also to His Only Son,
With the Great Spirit Paraclete,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

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